

10 PDC

JULY, 1948
NO. 4

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

10¢

**CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY**

OBEY THE LAW

**TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!**

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER - CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

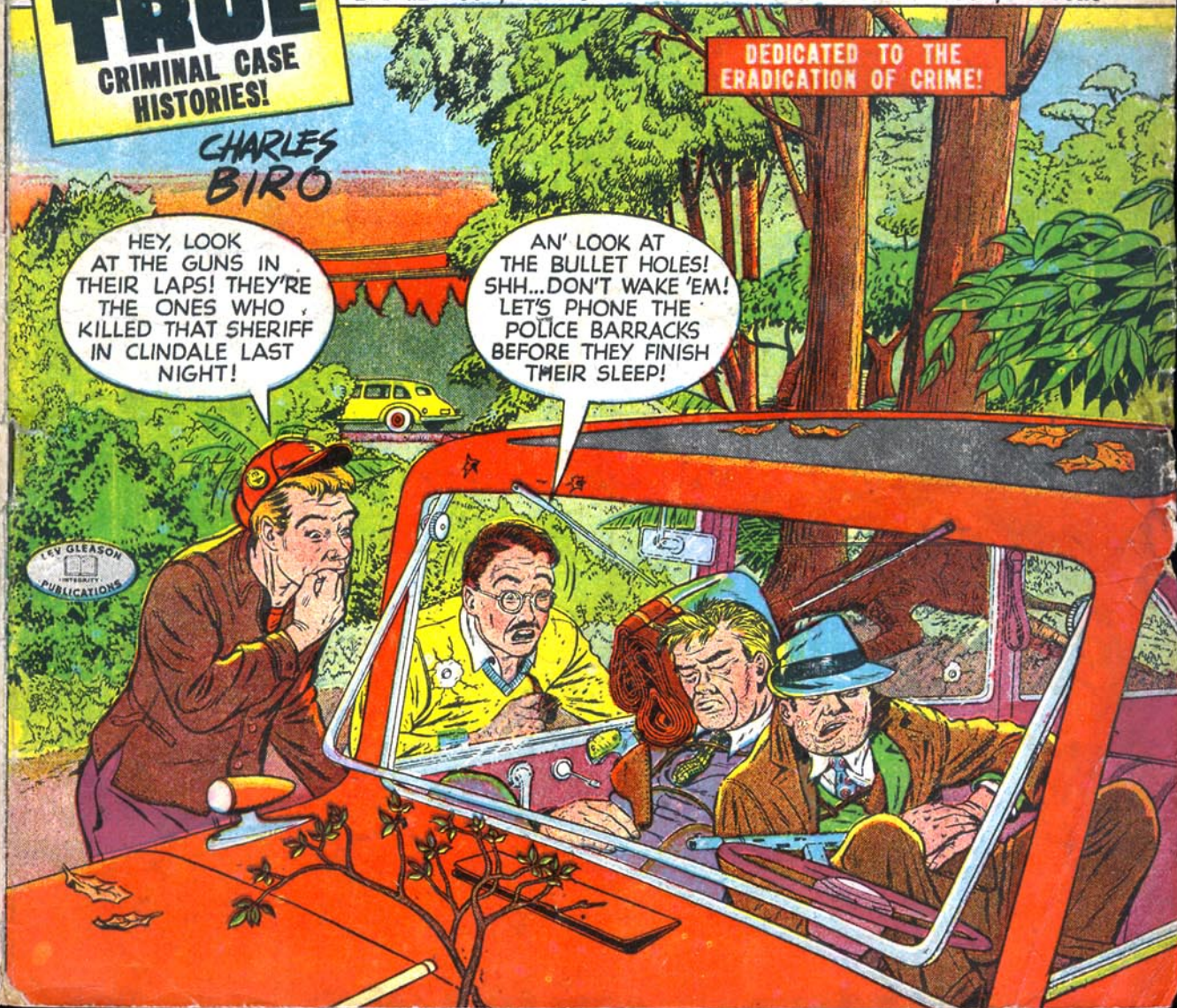
DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!

**CHARLES
BIRO**

HEY, LOOK
AT THE GUNS IN
THEIR LAPS! THEY'RE
THE ONES WHO
KILLED THAT SHERIFF
IN CLINDALE LAST
NIGHT!

AN' LOOK AT
THE BULLET HOLES!
SHH...DON'T WAKE 'EM!
LET'S PHONE THE
POLICE BARRACKS
BEFORE THEY FINISH
THEIR SLEEP!

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to the readers of this magazine!



Not One... Not Two... But **ALL 3**
Yes, This Perfectly Matched 3 PIECE POCKET SET

New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself of our risk.

WITH YOUR NAME ENGRAVED ON ALL THREE WRITING INSTRUMENTS IN GOLD LETTERS . . . Factory To You

\$169



1 FOUNTAIN PEN

Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth as bold or fine as you prefer . . . can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow . . . always moist point writes instantly . . . no clogging . . . lever filler fills pens to top without pumping . . . deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

2 BALL POINT PEN

Has identical ball point found on \$15 pens . . . NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Uncrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

10-DAY HOME TRIAL ➔
FULL YEAR'S GUARANTEE ➔
DOUBLE MONEY BACK OFFER ➔
SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON ➔

Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you double your money back if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

RIGHT RESERVED TO WITHDRAW OFFER AT ANYTIME

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

M.P.K. Company, Dept. 394-J
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Illinois.

Okay, "miracle man", prove it! Send PERFECTLY MATCHED FOUNTAIN PEN, BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL with my name engraved in gold letters. Enclose year's guarantee certificate. I'll pay \$1.69 plus few cents postage on guarantee I can return set after 10 day trial for cash refund. (Pay in advance and we pay postage)

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES:

(Print plainly . . . Avoid mistakes)

Send to (NAME) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

M.P.K. COMPANY, Dept. 394-J
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Illinois

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

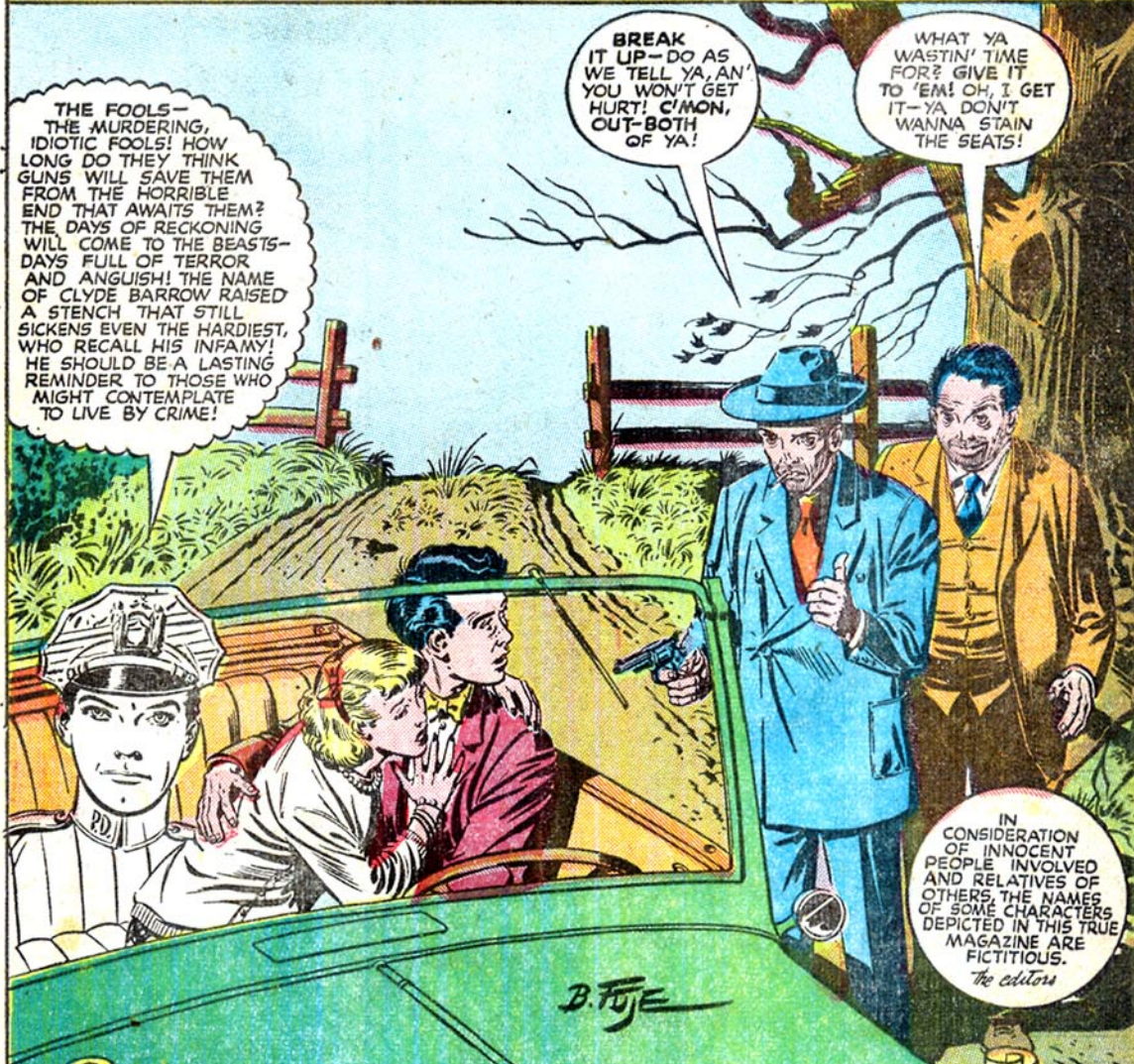


THE EXCITING BLAST BY BLAST DESCRIPTION
OF THE SHORT, BUT VIOLENT CAREERS OF
CLYDE and MARVIN
BARROW

THE FOOLS—
THE MURDERING,
IDIOTIC FOOLS! HOW
LONG DO THEY THINK
GUNS WILL SAVE THEM
FROM THE HORRIBLE
END THAT AWAITS THEM?
THE DAYS OF RECKONING
WILL COME TO THE BEASTS—
DAYS FULL OF TERROR
AND ANGUISH! THE NAME
OF CLYDE BARROW RAISED
A STENCH THAT STILL
SICKENS EVEN THE HARDIEST,
WHO RECALL HIS INFAMY!
HE SHOULD BE A LASTING
REMINDER TO THOSE WHO
MIGHT CONTEMPLATE
TO LIVE BY CRIME!

BREAK
IT UP—DO AS
WE TELL YA, AN'
YOU WON'T GET
HURT! C'MON,
OUT-BOTH
OF YA!

WHAT YA
WASTIN' TIME
FOR? GIVE IT
TO 'EM! OH, I GET
IT—YA DON'T
WANNA STAIN
THE SEATS!

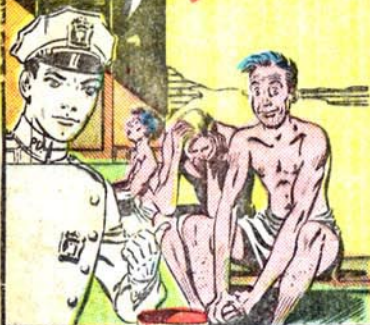


IN
CONSIDERATION
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE INVOLVED
AND RELATIVES OF
OTHERS, THE NAMES
OF SOME CHARACTERS
DEPICTED IN THIS TRUE
MAGAZINE ARE
FICTITIOUS.
The Editors

ONCE THERE WERE TWO BROTHERS, CLYDE AND MARVIN BARROW! THEY WERE COCKY,
ARROGANT AND MERCILESS! THEY TRIED WANTON BUTCHERY AS THE MEANS TO REACH
THEIR POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW! THEY THOUGHT OF LAW ONLY AS
AN OBSTACLE TO BE BLASTED WITH BULLETS—IN SHORT, THEIR THINKING WAS WARPED!
KILLERS NEVER THINK STRAIGHT! IF THEY DID, WOULD THEY HAVE COMMITTED ONE
CRIME—MUCH LESS KILL?

OBEY THE LAW

NOT ALL MAD MEN LIVE OUT THEIR DREAMS IN LUNATIC ASYLUMS—FOR IF THEY DID, THIS BOOK MIGHT NOT EXIST! CRIME WOULD'NT EXIST—BECAUSE CRIME IS A LUNACY! IT ONLY DISGUISES ITSELF AS SANITY AND LUNATIC CRIMINALS ROAM THE STREETS WITH SEARCHING EYES—LOOKING FOR EASY MONEY UNTIL THEIR MANIAS BETRAY THEM!



SOME OF THOSE MAD MEN ARE JIGGING TO SAVAGE RHYTHMS IN SMOKE-FILLED TAVERNS, BUT THAT ISN'T ENOUGH TO SATISFY THEIR ABNORMAL HUNGER FOR EXCITEMENT!



SOME OF THEM GUZZLE FIRE WATER TO LET OFF STEAM, BUT INSTEAD, THEY JUST FAN THEIR FLAME OF JEALOUSY AND GREED! THEY'LL TRY ANYTHING—THEY'LL TAKE DOPE IF THEY CAN GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!

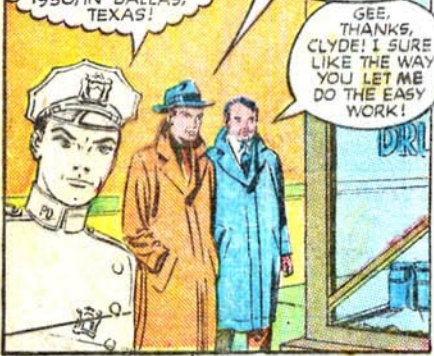


THEN THEY'LL BET—GO TO ANY RACE TRACK AND YOU'LL SEE THEM! IT'S TOUGH TO SPOT 'EM BECAUSE THEY LOOK LIKE ANYBODY ELSE! THEY'LL BET ON DOGS, ON CHICKENS, ON THE WEATHER, ON FLEAS, OR ON ANYTHING THAT FLIES, CRAWLS, OR WALKS—BETTING ON CARDS, BETTING ON DICE, BETTING ON WHEELS—BETTING MADMEN ALL!



BUT THE MADDEST OF THE MADMEN—THE TOP OF THAT HUMAN GARBAGE—WOULD BET AGAINST THE LAW—BET WITH THEIR LIVES! SUCH MAD MEN WERE THE BARROW BROTHERS, WHO COMMITTED THEIR FIRST ACT OF BATTINESS ON A WINDY NIGHT IN JANUARY, 1930, IN DALLAS, TEXAS!

TELL HIM TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ON THE LOWEST SHELF—THEN CLOUT HIM WHILE HIS HEAD'S DOWN—AN' I'LL WALK TO THE BACK TO SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR!



GEE, THANKS, CLYDE! I SURE LIKE THE WAY YOU LET ME DO THE EASY WORK!

YESSIR—WHAT'LL IT BE?
A CHERRY COKE!



HMM...GIVE ME ONE OF 'EM HOT WATER BOTTLES DOWN THERE!

VERY GOOD, SIR! I HAVE A FEW HERE AT SEVERAL PRICES—ONE-FIFTY, TWO-FIFTY AND SIX-FIFTY! TAKE YOUR PICK!
HEY, MISTER, MY FRIEND WANTS THE ONE DOWN THERE IN THE SHOP—NOT THE SHOP-WORN STUFF ON THE SHELF!



NOW WHAT?

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

CLYDE GOT AWAY BY HOT-FOOTING IT TO THE SAFETY OF A RAT'S RETREAT! HIS BROTHER, MARV, WAS GIVEN A TWO-YEAR STRETCH ON A TEXAS PRISON FARM AT HARD LABOR! WHAT A HAPPY IRONY FOR A SIKLINK WHO'D EVEN KILL TO AVOID WORK! BUT CLYDE'S CONSCIENCE BOTHERED HIM! I SUPPOSE EVEN FLATS GET LONELY! SO CLYDE TRAVELED UP AND DOWN THE BUS LINE, PAST HIS BROTHER'S WORK GANG!

I CAN GET A MESSAGE THROUGH! THAT MARV! THAT PART'S EASY, BUT PLANTING A CAR WHERE HE CAN RUN FOR IT WHILE I COVER HIM—AIN'T GONNA BE EASY!

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE \$25 JUST BY TAKIN' A LITTLE BUS TRIP AN' GIVIN' SOMEBODY A MESSAGE?

IT DEPENDS ON WHERE I'M GOING, AND WHY—BUT IF YOU MAKE IT FIFTY, I WON'T CARE!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GET YOUR FIFTY! I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE PRISON FARM TO VISIT A DISTANT RELATIVE OF YOURS—A FAT TUB, BY THE NAME OF MARV BARROW! YOU'LL BRING HIM DOUGHNUTS AN' CANDY WITH A NOTE IN THE BOX, UNDER THE LITTLE WRAPPERS! YOU'LL TELL HIM HIS COUSIN, CLYDE, SENT YOU!

I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE! I KNOW LOTS OF GUYS AT THE PRISON FARM! IT WAS SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS' ALMA MATER! HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE, COUSIN!



ON MARCH 30TH, AROUND TWO P.M., GET AS CLOSE TO THE ROAD AS YOU CAN! I'LL BE ALONG IN A CRATE! I'LL COVER YOU WITH A TOMMY TILL YOU MAKE THE CAR. SAY NOTHING ABOUT THIS TO YOUR STIR PALS. CLYDE

CLYDE HAD AN INVENTIVE MIND—IT THOUGHT OF NEW WAYS TO GET INTO TROUBLE! HE COULDN'T JUST SNATCH A CAR LIKE ANY ORDINARY CROOK! HE HAD TO MAKE SOMETHING SPECIAL OF IT!

I'LL WATCH 'EM GO BY AN' PICK WHAT I WANT!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY WANT US TO DETOUR! I CAME THIS WAY TWO HOURS AGO, AND THE ROADS WERE FINE!

PERHAPS THE RAIN WASHED OUT THE CREEK BRIDGE, OR THERE MIGHT'VE BEEN AN ACCIDENT! IT COULD BE ANYTHING! JOHN—THERE'S SOMEBODY—WAVING A LANTERN—BETTER STOP!

HERE'S ONE—HE'LL HAVE TO GO SLOW THROUGH THIS MUD!



OBEY THE LAW



I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH FROM YOU, FATHER TIME! IF YOU WON'T COME OUT, YOU'LL FALL OUT!

KEEP THE FLASH ON THAT GUY, JIM! IT MAY BE A STICK-UP!

A PROWL CAR!



EVERY TIME I DO SOMETHIN' FOR, OR WITH MARV, I DRAW A BLANK— HE'S A JINX!

HE HEARD OUR COMMAND TO STOP, JIM! BRING 'IM DOWN!

AIM LOW— WE WANT HIM ALIVE, POSSIBLE!



WELL, THEY GOT HIM ALIVE! WE COPS ARE FUNNY! WE DON'T SEE THE SENSE OF TAKING LIFE, EVEN WHEN OUR OWN LIVES ARE AT STAKE—UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! PERHAPS I'D BE ALIVE TODAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR JUST THAT!

SO CLYDE BARROW WOUND UP WITH A TWELVE-YEAR SENTENCE ON THE SAME DAY HE PLANNED TO FREE HIS BROTHER— YOU MIGHT'VE THOUGHT HIS SAD EXPERIENCES WOULD RESTRAIN HIM FROM FURTHER RASH ADVENTURES, BUT WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH RATIONAL MINDS WHEN WE DEAL WITH CRIMINALS!

"DEAR KIKI— SEND ONE OF MY COUSIN'S TO THE PEN. I'LL SEND THE MONEY YOU REQUESTED AFTER HE SEES ME."



HEY, YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR EASY MONEY, JIMMY! WELL, I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN MAKE SOME! GO SEE A GUY UP AT THE PEN! HIS NAME'S CLYDE BARROW! YOU'RE HIS COUSIN, JIMMY, SEE?

HIS COUSIN, EH? MAYBE THIS GUY IS WORRIED ABOUT SOME DOUGH HE'S STACKED AWAY— WHY ELSE WOULD HE PAY SOMEBODY TO VISIT HIM IN STRIP? SURE— I'LL SEE 'IM!



THE SUCKER THINKS I'VE GOT A BUNDLE BUNKED SOMEWHERE— SO WHY NOT STRING HIM ALONG!

THAT'S THE IDEA, JIMMY— HELP ME CRASH THIS CAN, AN' I'LL DO AN EVEN SPLIT ON THIRTY G'S! WILL YOU DO IT?

OKAY— JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT— A BREAK FROM THE JUG OR A BREAK FROM THE FIELD? BY CAR, BY TRUCK? I GOT TO KNOW ALL THAT!



CLYDE WAS AN OUTDOOR MAN, SO HE PICKED THE FIELD! IT WAS A CLEVER PLAN, WITH ONE EXCEPTION— IT WOULDN'T WORK— NOT THAT SOME MEN DON'T ESCAPE FROM PRISON, BUT THE ONES WHO DO ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN AND LIVE TO REGRET IT!

IT'S JIMMY!

HEY THERE, GUARD, MY TRUCK'S STUCK IN THE MUD! CAN A FEW OF YOUR BOYS GIVE ME A PUSH?



I'LL SEE! WHO WANTS TO HELP PUSH THE TRUCK OUT OF THE MUD?

ME— I'M SORRY FOR ANY GUY THAT EVEN GETS STALLED AROUND HERE!

SAY, THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU, FELLER, I JUST NEED A LITTLE SHOVE FROM THE BACK!

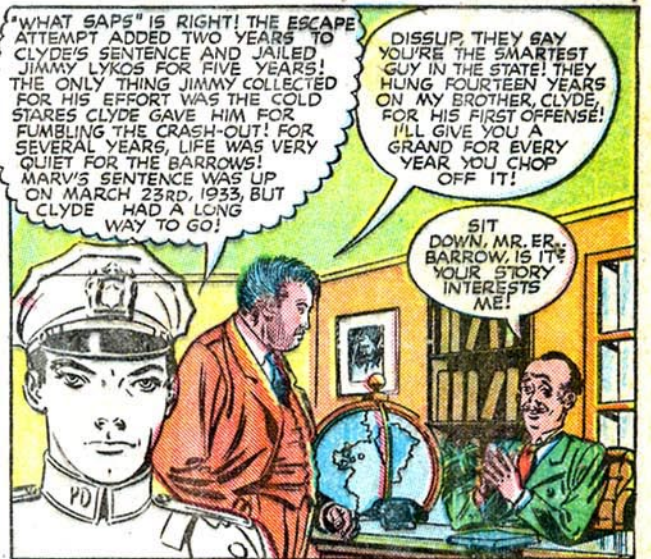


THIS COULDN'T GO ANY SMOOTHER IF I WAS DREAMIN' IT!

LET HER RIP, JIMMY!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

SEE THIS ROLL? THIS IS ONLY A SMELL OF WHAT YOU'LL GET WHEN YOU SPRING MY BROTHER!

FINE, BARROW, FINE—VERY GRATIFYING! NATURALLY, YOU WANT RESULTS, FIRST! WELL, MY BOY, THERE'S A LITTLE LOOPHOLE IN THE STATUTES—JUST BIG ENOUGH FOR YOUR BROTHER TO CRAWL THROUGH, I THINK!

WELL, THAT LEGAL TECHNICALITY COST SOCIETY TEN THOUSAND LIVES!

WE'RE REVISING YOUR SENTENCE TO SIX YEARS, BARROW! WE UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS BEEN EXEMPLARY FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS!

THAT'S RIGHT, JUDGE! PEST—"EXEMP..." WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL PRISONER!

GEE, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU OUT, CLYDE! I DID A GOOD JOB, DIDN'T I?

YEAH, YOU'RE ONE BIG GENIUS! THAT'S WHY I GOT THE RAP IN THE FIRST PLACE! WHAT'S BUCK-TOOTH SO HAPPY ABOUT?

HI, THERE, CLYDE. OLD MAN! CONGRATULATIONS!

MR. DISSUP'S HAPPY BECAUSE HE'S GOIN' TO GET PAID OFF TODAY—ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DISSUP?

THAT'S RIGHT, HEH, HEH—THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY! YOU MUST ADMIT I HAVE BEEN PATIENT!

THAT'S GOOD! YOU STAY PATIENT A LITTLE BIT LONGER! LET'S TAKE A DRIVE AN' GET IT ALL SETTLED!

LET'S NOT MAKE IT TOO LONG! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THREE! WELL, DO I GET PAID OFF NOW?

SURE YOU DO, DISSUP—IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF WHAT FORM YOU WANT IT IN! DO YOU PREFER TENS, TWENTIES, OR FIFTIES?

THAT'S IMPORTANT, DISSUP! WE WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY!

OH, GIVE IT TO ME ANY OLD WAY! IT DOES...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT—JUST WHEN THE GUYS ABOUT TO REACH FOR TEN GRAND, HE GETS A CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE!

SOME GUYS ALWAYS GET THE BAD BREAKS! POOR DISSUP!

CLYDE KNEW ABOUT A SPOT OF QUICKSAND IN POWERS WOODS! THAT'S WHERE DISSUP WAS LAID TO REST! UNFORTUNATELY, NEITHER CLYDE NOR MARY SLIPPED WHEN THEY DROPPED THEIR BURDEN—ELSE THIS TALE WOULD HAVE BEEN SHORTER AND HAD A HAPPIER ENDING!

CLYDE, I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU—YOU SURE ARE THE BRAINS IN THIS FAMILY! THEY'LL NEVER FIND DISSUP!

OR US, EITHER, IF WE KEEP MOVIN'! LET'S SHOVE OFF, BARREL-BELLY! FROM NOW ON, WE USE OUR HEADS!

FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, AN EPIDEMIC OF STICK-UPS PLAGUED TEXAS POLICE, CLEAR UP TO THE ARKANSAS BORDER! HAD DISSUP'S BODY BEEN DISCOVERED SOONER, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO BAFFLED!

ONE WAS FAT, AND ONE WAS SKINNY—THEY GOT AWAY IN A SEDAN!

AND MAYBE THEY BOTH HAD HEADS AND LEGS? GOSH—IS THAT ALL YOU CAN TELL US?

I DIDN'T SEE 'EM! ALL I KNOW IS, I WAS HIT!

OBEY THE LAW



DURING ONE AFTERNOON OF THE FOLLOWING WEEK, TWO HUNTERS WERE MAKING THEIR WAY GINGERLY ACROSS THAT SAME TREACHEROUS TERRAIN!

G. GEORGE - DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE STICKIN' OUT OF THAT QUICKSAND?

IT'S GHASTLY! THE POOR SOUL HAS BEEN DEAD FOR SOME TIME!



HERE IT COMES! IT'D NEVER HAVE BEEN FOUND IF THE BED WASN'T SHALLOW THERE! IS IT A MAN OR A WOMAN?

IT'S A MAN - WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM! CALL THE MISSING PERSON'S BUREAU!

OKAY - BUT LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT HIM, FIRST! MAYBE ONE OF US KNOWS HIM!



THE QUICKSAND DIDN'T KILL HIM! HE WAS THROWN IN - AFTER A .38 BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT! THIS LOOKS LIKE A "RIDE" VICTIM! DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?

SURE - I KNEW THIS GUY! HE'S "LIPPY" DISSUP - A DISBARRED CRIMINAL LAWYER, WHO MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED AFTER HANDLING CLYDE BARROW'S REPEAL!



DISSUP HAD NO RELATIVES OR FRIENDS! A SNEAKY CHARACTER LIKE HIM CAME AND WENT AS HE PLEASSED! THAT'S WHY WHEN HE DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT, NOBODY FIGURED IT WAS FOR GOOD!

DISSUP WAS LAST SEEN WITH THOSE TWO GOONS - THE BARROW BROTHERS! NO HOMICIDE RAPS FOR EITHER ONE OF THEM YET, BUT THEY'RE BAD ACTORS! WHEN YOU SEND OUT THE ALARM, TELL THE BOYS TO PLAY SAFE! THOSE TWO DOES ARE KNOWN TO BITE!



ATTENTION, ALL CARS - MAKE CAR TO CAR CHECK! BE ON ALERT FOR MARVIN AND CLYDE BARROW - WANTED FOR MURDER! DESCRIPTION FOLLOWS!

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT REQUESTS THE COOPERATION OF ALL CITIZENS WITHIN THE BORDERS OF THIS STATE!

THIS IS DUN'S DINER, OUT ON COMANCE AVENUE! TWO GUYS JUST CAME IN - THEY'RE THE SPITTIN' IMAGE OF THEM BARROW BROTHERS!



TWO BULLS JUST CAME IN - SOMEBODY MUST'VE SPOTTED US! TAKE YOUR CUES FROM ME! DO WHAT I DO - SH - HERE THEY COME!

ARE YOU THE BARROW BROTHERS?



SURE, WE'RE THE BARROW BROTHERS - ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT?

NOTHING THAT A HOT SEAT COULDN'T CURE! GET ON YOUR FEET - YOU CAN FINISH YOUR BRUNCH AT THE COUNTY JAIL!

YOU GOT US ALL WRONG OFFICER! WE'RE JUST PEACE-LOVIN' CITIZENS!



NOW, MARV - GUN 'EM!



IT'S AN INSULT TO SEND ONLY TWO COPS FOR US!

BANG!

OBEY THE LAW



WE GET TWO BREAKS—WE SLIP OUT OF A TRAP AN' GET A LONG AWAITED CHANCE TO KILL A COPPER!

WE'LL GET THE SQUEALIN' HASH SLINGER ON THE WAY OUT! NOBODY ELSE COULD'VE TIPPED 'EM OFF!



IF YA THOUGHT THERE WAS A REWARD IN IT FOR YA, YOU WAS RIGHT, BUT YOU'RE GETTIN' MORE THAN YOU EXPECTED, YA @#!% YELPER!

NO! NO! DON'T!

STOP TALKIN' SO MUCH AN' LET'S FADE OUT! MAYBE THERE'S MORE COP CARS HEADIN' THIS WAY!



GOOD GRACIOUS—MERCY! THE GRIM REAPER SURE HUNG A HAY-MAKER ON THIS PLACE! MR. DUN, MR. DUN!

LET'S DUMP THIS CAR AS SOON AS WE CAN! THE COPS MUST KNOW IT WAS DISSLI'PS! HEY, HOW ABOUT THE COPS' CAR, TILL WE FIND SOMETHIN' ELSE!



POLICE STATION? THIS IS DUN'S DINER! THEM BAD FELLERS—THEY KILLED TWO POLICEMEN AN' MR. DUN! THEY WOULD'VE KILLED ME, IF THEY HAD SEEN ME! THEY DROVE OFF—YEAH, IN THE SQUAD CAR.

THE BARROW BROTHERS—THEY KILLED RYAN AND HURLEY!



THERE—BETWEEN THOSE TREES—THAT CAR WILL SERVE OUR PURPOSE! MAYBE WE'D BE SMART NOT TO USE OUR RODS! THIS SECTION MUST BE SWARMIN' WITH COPS!

JUST ONCE OVER LIGHTLY—AN' LET'S MAKE IT FAST!



BREAK IT UP—DO AS WE TELL YA, AN' YOU WON'T GET HURT! COME ON OUT—BOTH OF YA!

THERE YOU GO, MAKIN' LONG SPEECHES AGAIN! LET'S SLUG 'EM AN' GET IT OVER WITH!

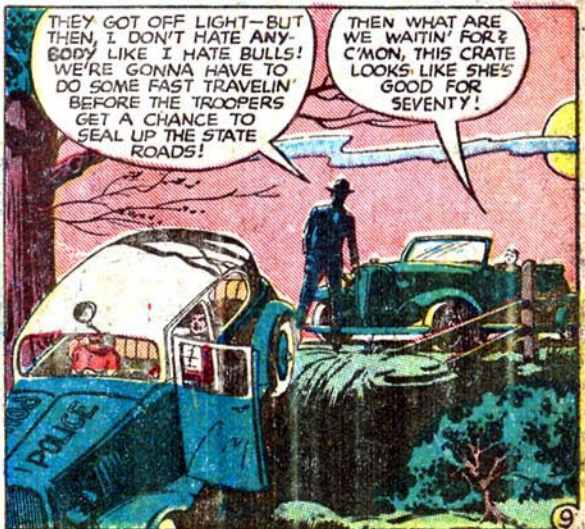
YOU FICKED ON THE WRONG GUY—IF IT'S MONEY YOU WANT! WHAT I'VE GOT IS JUST ENOUGH FOR A FITCHER OF BEER!



SHUT UP! YOU'RE LUCKY WE'RE NOT IN A SHOOTIN' MOOD, OR YOU'D BE PUSHIN' UP DAISIES!

WHAT DID YOU EVER DO TO YO? OHHH...

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM....!



THEY GOT OFF LIGHT—BUT THEN, I DON'T HATE ANYBODY LIKE I HATE BULLS! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO SOME FAST TRAVELIN' BEFORE THE TROOPERS GET A CHANCE TO SEAL UP THE STATE ROADS!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR? C'MON, THIS CRATE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOOD FOR SEVENTY!

OBEY THE LAW

THE BARROWS WERE LAST SEEN IN A POLICE CAR! DON'T TAKE CHANCES! THESE MEN ARE ARMED AND DESPERATE!

WE'LL KEEP THE TOP DOWN! THEY'LL FIGURE WE MUST BE OKAY, NOT TRYIN' TO HIDE! THAT'S USIN' PSYCHOLOGY!

DON'T THINK WE'RE TOO SAFE IF THIS JALOPY EITHER! IF THEY FIND ROMEO AN' JULIET, BEFORE WE GET LOST, THEY'LL KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR!

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY CARS WE SMATCH! THEY'RE BOUND TO GET US IF WE STICK TO THE STATE ROADS! WE'RE NEARIN' THE HILLBILLY COUNTRY! WE CAN HIDE OUT THERE TILL THE HEAT'S OFF—WHAT SAY?

ALL RIGHT, CLYDE—YOU'RE RUNNIN' THIS SHOW! YOU'RE THE BIG BROTHER! I'M SLEEPY—WAKE ME UP WHEN WE HIT THE BORDER!

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, THE BARROWS RAN THEIR COUPE OVER A CLIFF INTO THE CLUELESS WATERS OF HAYSTACK MOUNTAIN, CREEK! THEY WERE ALL SET TO HIBERNATE FOR THE WINTER OF 1934...

NOW WE'RE GONNA MAKE SOME CHANGES, AN' AMONG MY PLANS IS YOUR FAT BELLY!



YOU'RE GOIN' ON A DIET, DOUBLE-GUTS! WE DON'T WANNA BE SPOTTED AS "FAT" AN' SKINNY! WHEN WE PULL OUT OF HERE IN THE SPRING! WE'RE GROWIN' MUSTACHES—LONG ONES, AN' WE'RE GONNA DRESS LIKE HILL-BILLIES, SO WE DON'T ATTRACT ATTENTION!

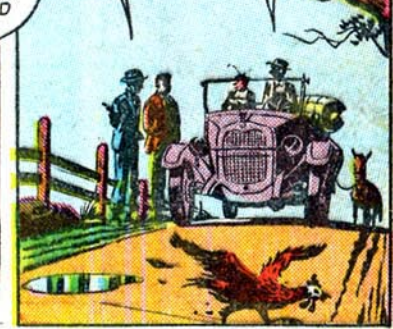
SURE—WHAT DO I CARE? AS LONG AS I CAN GET PLENTY OF REST—HAW, HAW, HAW—I CAN SLEEP THROUGH APRIL—THE WAY I FEEL!

TO LIVE LIKE A MOUNTAINEER, YOU'VE GOT TO BE ONE! IN A FEW MONTHS, CLYDE WAS STRAINING AT THE LEASH! YOU SEE, HE HADN'T KILLED ANYTHING BIGGER THAN SQUIRRELS IN EIGHT WEEKS! HE WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL ALMOST HUMAN AND THAT WAS HARD FOR HIM TO TAKE!

MARY—WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS LOUSY HOLE! I CAN'T STAND THE SMELL, THE FOOD, OR THE LICKERED UP HICKS! IT'S DRIVIN' ME BATS! I TOOK IT FOR TWO MONTHS, BUT NO MORE—YOU HEAR—NO MORE!

HOW ABOUT A HITCH, MR. BEAL? WE HEARD YOU'RE HEADIN' TEXAS WAY!

NO, SON, IT'S CALIFORNIA, BUT I'M PICKIN' UP SOME KINFOLK IN TEXAS! THEY HEARD ABOUT THE BUILDIN' BOOM ON THE COAST, TOO! PILE ON, IF YE CAN FIND A PLACE!



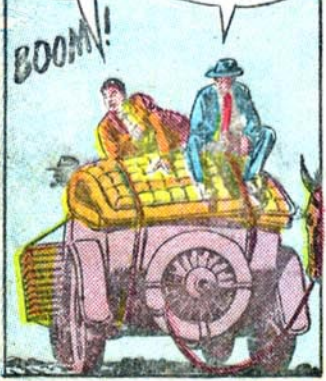
WHAT WAS THAT? COPS?

PUT THAT ROD AWAY, YOU NITWIT! WE'RE PASSIN' AN' ARSENAL! THEY'RE PUTTIN' ON A SHOW FOR THE RUBES! IT'S ARMY DAY!

SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! NO COP COULD STAND UP AGAINST A TOMMY—IF WE BUSTED IN AN', SURE—THEN I COULD START MY OWN ARMY! I COULD FREE JIMMY LYKOS AT THE PEN—AN SOME OF THE OTHER GUY'S! I KNOW THEY'D GO IN WITH ME!

THANKS, MR. BEAL, HERE'S WHERE WE WANNA GET OFF!

CLYDE, YOU MUST BE BATS! HOW CAN WE GET AWAY WITH ROBBIN' AN ARMY ARSENAL?



WAIT—I'LL STOP THE CAR!

OBEY THE LAW



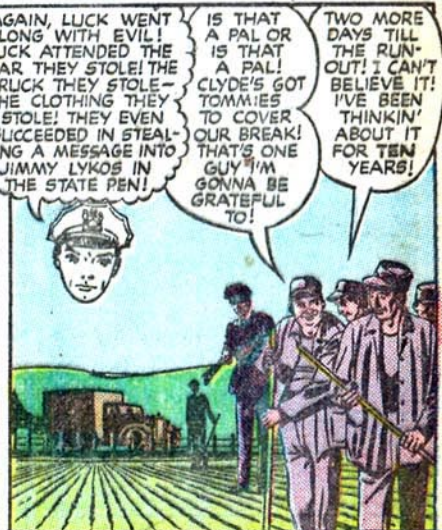
AS USUAL, IT DIDN'T TAKE CLYDE LONG TO CONVINCe MARY OF THE PHONY LOGIC IN HIS INSANE SCHEME! THEY WAITED UNTIL A NIGHT IN JANUARY WHEN THE SOLDIERS WERE OUT ON BIVOUAC TO TAKE THEIR FANTASTIC CHANCE!

COLLECT THE TOMMIES, AN' FOR GOSH SAKES, DON'T FORGET THE AMMO! I'LL WATCH THE HALL!

I'LL MAKE IT FAST AS I CAN! THIS STUFF IS HEAVY!



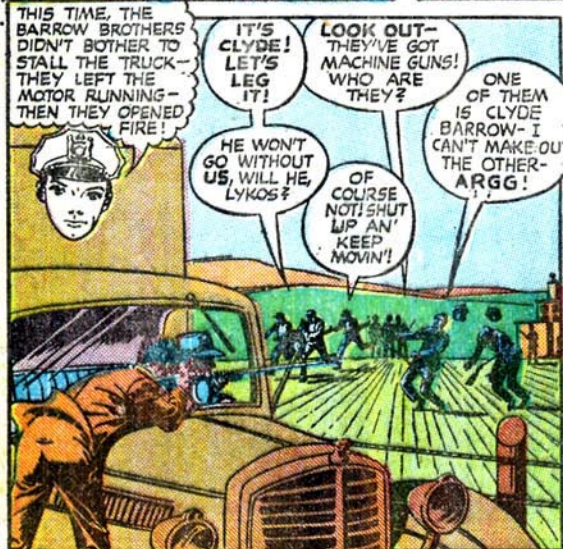
MOVE FASTER, OR WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE @!!XX!! ARMY AFTER US!



AGAIN, LUCK WENT ALONG WITH EVIL! LUCK ATTENDED THE CAR THEY STOLE! THE TRUCK THEY STOLE! THE CLOTHING THEY STOLE! THEY EVEN SUCCEEDED IN STEALING A MESSAGE INTO JIMMY LYKOS IN THE STATE PEN!

IS THAT A PAL OR IS THAT A PAL! CLYDE'S GOT TOMMIES TO COVER OUR BREAK! THAT'S ONE GUY I'M GONNA BE GRATEFUL TO!

TWO MORE DAYS TILL THE RUN-OUT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT IT FOR TEN YEARS!



THIS TIME, THE BARROW BROTHERS DIDN'T BOTHER TO STALL THE TRUCK-- THEY LEFT THE MOTOR RUNNING-- THEN THEY OPENED FIRE!

IT'S CLYDE! LET'S LEG IT!

LOOK OUT-- THEY'VE GOT MACHINE GUNS! WHO ARE THEY?

ONE OF THEM IS CLYDE BARROW-- I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE OTHER-- ARGG!

HE WON'T GO WITHOUT US, WILL HE, LYKOS?

OF COURSE NOT! SHUT UP AN' KEEP MOVIN'!



GET INTO THE TRUCK! THERE'S CLOTHES IN THERE TO SWITCH INTO! WE'VE GOT ANOTHER CAR WAITING FOR US IN A GARAGE IN TOWN!

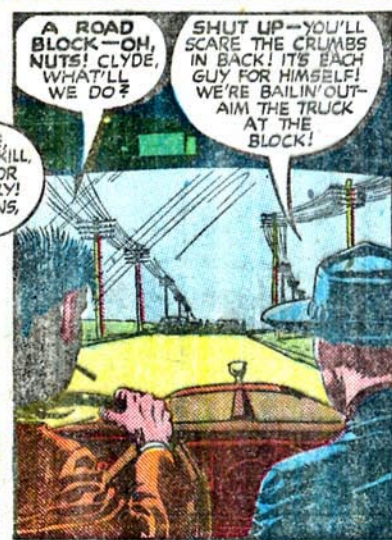
WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE TOMMIES! GET BACK TO THE PRISON AND SEND OUT AN ALARM! UGH...



THEY'RE GOING EAST ON HIGHWAY 16! WE'LL BE WAITING FOR 'EM! HEAD THEM OFF AND BLOCK THE ROAD!

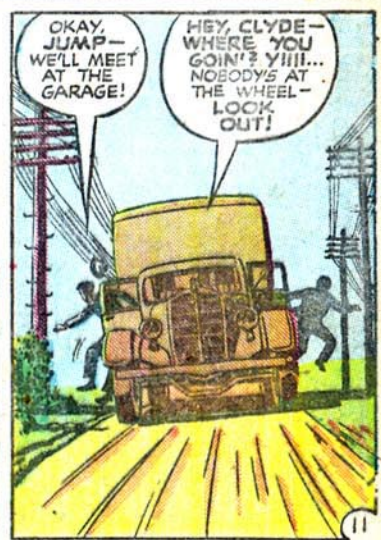
AIN'T YOU GUYS DRESSED YET?

YEP, CLYDE, DRESSED TO KILL, ALL BUT FOR TH' ARTILLERY! PASS TH' GUNS, CLYDE!



A ROAD BLOCK-- OH, NUTS! CLYDE, WHAT'LL WE DO?

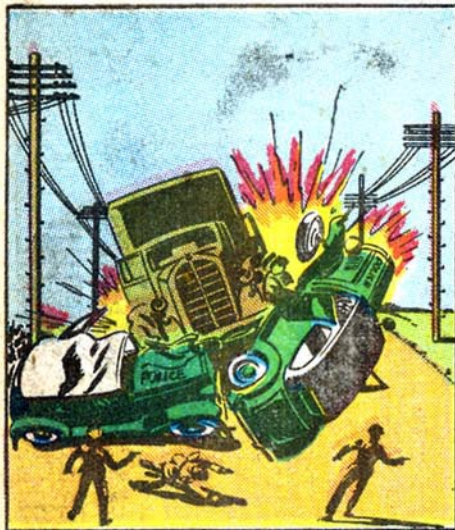
SHUT UP-- YOU'LL SCARE THE CRUMBS IN BACK! IT'S EACH GUY FOR HIMSELF! WE'RE BAILIN' OUT-- AIM THE TRUCK AT THE BLOCK!



OKAY, JUMP-- WE'LL MEET AT THE GARAGE!

HEY, CLYDE-- WHERE YOU GOIN'? YIII... NOBODY'S AT THE WHEEL-- LOCK OUT!

OBEY THE LAW



WELL, WE'VE GOT THE SLOBS, BUT NOT ALL OF 'EM ALIVE! NOW IF WE ONLY HAD THE DESPERADOES WHO PULLED THIS PIECE OF DEVILTRY!

WE'LL GET 'EM! THERE WON'T BE A PLACE FOR THEM TO HIDE! THESE ARE ARMY GUNS THEY USED! NOW WE KNOW WHO RAIDED THAT U.S. ARSENAL! THE FBI MUST BE ON THEIR TRAIL RIGHT NOW!

FROM THAT DAY FORWARD, THE BARROWS KNEW NO REST, NOR PEACE OF MIND! THE QUESTION OF MIND! THE QUESTION WAS, HOW LONG COULD THE TOMMY GUNS KEEP THE FBI AWAY!

WE HAD NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE SINCE YOU DREAMED UP THAT ARSENAL RAID! THE FBI IS NOT ONE TO FIDDLE WITH!

I WANTED A GANG! I FIGURED SEVEN GUY'S WERE STRONGER THAN TWO! HOW WAS I TO KNOW WE ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH THE BREAK!



SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, THE NOOSE DREW TIGHTER - IT GREW HARDER AND HARDER TO BLAST OUT OF TRAPS!

C. CLYDE - I'M HIT!

SO AM I! YOU DON'T HEAR ME BAWLIN'! BLAST THE GOOKS!!!

LUCK WAS THINNING OUT - THERE WERE MORE FREQUENT WOUNDS!

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELVES UP? YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO TRAVEL, OR FIGHT BACK!



LOOK WHO'S TALKIN'! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP, YOU QUACK!

THE NIGHT OF MAY 27TH, 1934, WAS GOOD FOR HUNTING IN MORE THAN ONE SENSE! TWO 'COON HUNTERS NEAR LAKE CHARLES, LOUISIANA, STUMBLED UPON TWO SLEEPING MEN IN A CAR!

SHH - TH. THEY'RE THE ONES THAT KILLED THE SHERIFF IN CLINDALE YESTERDAY MORNING! LOOK AT THE BULLET HOLES IN THE CAR!

I'M NOT LOOKING AT ANYTHING EXCEPT A POLICE STATION - C'MON, LOU, BEFORE THEY WAKE UP!



THEY WERE AWAKE AND AWAY BEFORE THE POLICE COULD CLOSE IN, BUT THE ROAD BLOCKS WERE UP! THEY TOOK THE HIGHWAY TO LAKE CHARLES THAT MORNING, MAY 28TH - NEVER REALIZING IT WAS THE ROAD TO THEIR WATERLOO!

THEY'RE PICKING UP SPEED - LET 'EM HAVE IT!

TWO COP CARS ARE BLOCKIN' THE ROAD! BRING OUT THE CHOPPER! I'LL PASS THE CAR ON THE LEFT ALONG THE BANK! PULL THAT TRIGGER AN' DON'T LET GO!



M. MARV, MARV! I... CAN'T SEE - I'M BLIND! THE CAR..

BANG! BANG!

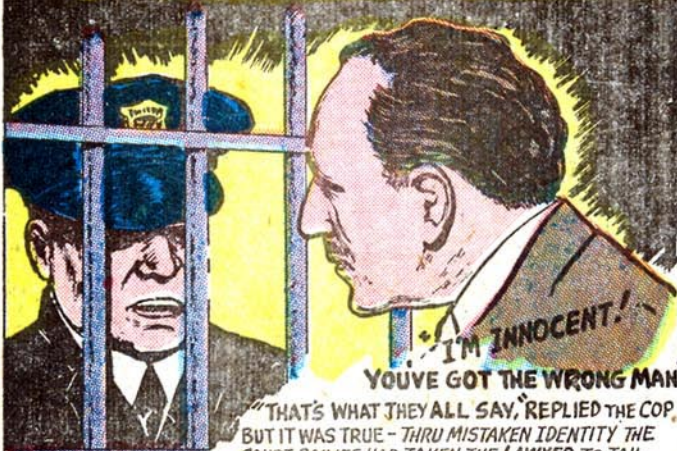


IN TWO MINUTES THE BEASTLY BROTHERS WERE NO MORE! EIGHT MONTHS OF MADNESS ENDED IN AN ETERNITY OF DEATH! LOOK UPON THESE FACES - THOSE WHO BABBLE OF EASY MONEY AND THE PROFITS OF CRIME! I TRY TO LET THEM SEE THAT THE PENALTY OF CRIME IS NOT ONLY THE FINAL PUNISHMENT, AS IN THIS CASE, BUT ALSO THE ULCEROUS FEAR OF IT, WHICH IS WORSE! COMMON SENSE WILL TELL YOU THAT!

THE END - CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

ON THE LEVEL

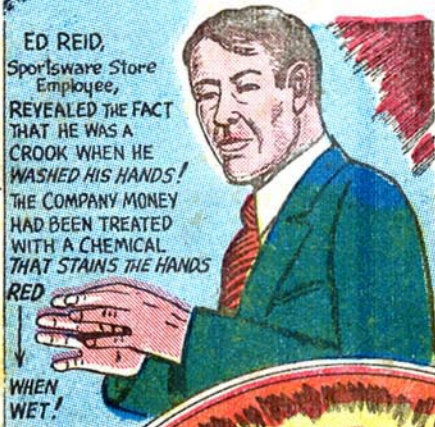
by C.H. MOORE



"I'M INNOCENT!"
"YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN"
"THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY," REPLIED THE COP,
BUT IT WAS TRUE - THRU MISTAKEN IDENTITY THE
COURT BAILIFF HAD TAKEN THE LAWYER TO JAIL
INSTEAD OF THE PRISONER - THE MISTAKE WAS
SOON CORRECTED. ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO



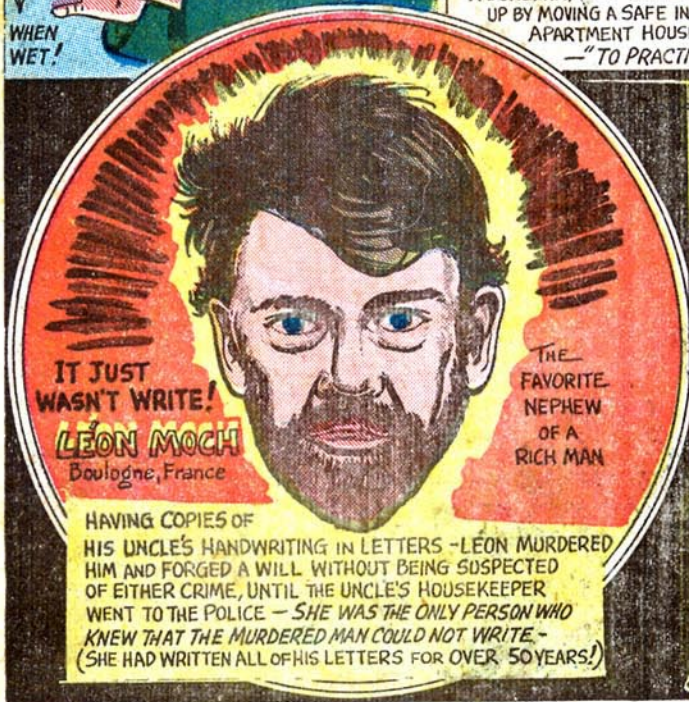
A MOTORCYCLE COP STOPPED A MAN
IN Moultrie, Georgia, AND ASKED HIS NAME
"SCRAM!" REPLIED THE MAN
"... JOSEPH SCRAM"



ED REID,
Sportsware Store
Employee,
REVEALED THE FACT
THAT HE WAS A
CROOK WHEN HE
WASHED HIS HANDS!
THE COMPANY MONEY
HAD BEEN TREATED
WITH A CHEMICAL
THAT STAINS THE HANDS
RED
WHEN WET!



PRACTICE
MAKES PERFECT?
GEORGE FASIG, of New York City
A BURGLAR, WHO TRIPPED HIMSELF
UP BY MOVING A SAFE INTO HIS
APARTMENT HOUSE ROOM
- "TO PRACTICE ON"



IT JUST
WASN'T WRITE!
LEON MOCH
Boulogne, France

THE
FAVORITE
NEPHEW
OF A
RICH MAN

HAVING COPIES OF
HIS UNCLE'S HANDWRITING IN LETTERS - LEON MURDERED
HIM AND FORGED A WILL WITHOUT BEING SUSPECTED
OF EITHER CRIME, UNTIL THE UNCLE'S HOUSEKEEPER
WENT TO THE POLICE - SHE WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO
KNEW THAT THE MURDERED MAN COULD NOT WRITE -
(SHE HAD WRITTEN ALL OF HIS LETTERS FOR OVER 50 YEARS!)



A FREED PRISONER,
JOHN R KELSO,
WENT RIGHT BACK
INTO JAIL -
HE WAS LEAVING
WITH 16 OF THE
JAIL'S TEASPOONS
(Columbus, Ind.)

C.H. MOORE

THESE 5 BOOKS...THE MOST EXCITING YOU EVER READ!

BIG SHOT GANGSTERS



THEIR CRIMES, CAREERS AND DEATHS!

BRAND NEW!



1 BIG SHOT GANGSTERS

by Stanford Quayle

lurid stories of notorious gangsters and bandits!

Only 25¢ postpaid

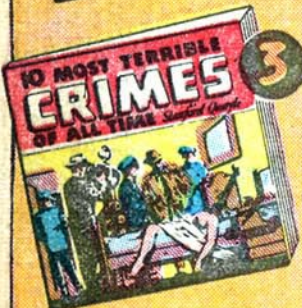


2 GREATEST PRISON BREAKS OF ALL TIME

by Michael Finn

how they were planned—carried out!

Only 25¢ postpaid



3 10 MOST TERRIBLE CRIMES OF ALL TIME

by Stanford Quayle

proves crime does not pay!

Only 25¢ postpaid



4 HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS

by Stanford Quayle

inside secrets and police methods!

Only 25¢ postpaid



5 MYSTERIES OF MAGIC

MIND READING AND HYPNOTISM
by Prof. Hamilton Holt

you can do hundreds of tricks!

Only 25¢ postpaid

Here are five new pocket sized books of a type never before offered the public. You'll love them all — if you can take it. Each Crime Book shows CRIME DOES NOT PAY — and is crammed with hidden secrets, helpful information, inside "dope".

They're tough — they'll hold you spellbound, your eyes will pop! They sure are thrilling — only 25¢ each — all five for one buck postpaid!

We can't tell you too much here — but you get the idea. Hurry — order all five today!

MOST EXCITING BOOKS of ALL TIME

Not Sold in Stores

**ONLY 25¢ EACH!
BARGAIN-\$1
ALL 5 BOOKS!**

Guarantee!

The publishers guarantee these books to be unlike anything in print. If you order all five books and do not find them as represented, send them back in good condition within 5 days and we will refund your money. Order right now!

THRILLER BOOKS

63A Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Rush me my books postpaid.

I enclose a total of \$ _____ for which send me the books marked at 25¢ each or the bargain five for \$1.00

Check one —

1 BIG SHOT GANGSTERS 2 GREATEST PRISON BREAKS
 3 MOST TERRIBLE CRIMES 4 HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS
 5 MYSTERIES OF MAGIC

CHECK HERE FOR ALL FIVE FOR \$1.00 _____

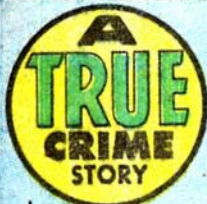
Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Please print clearly—use pencil

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

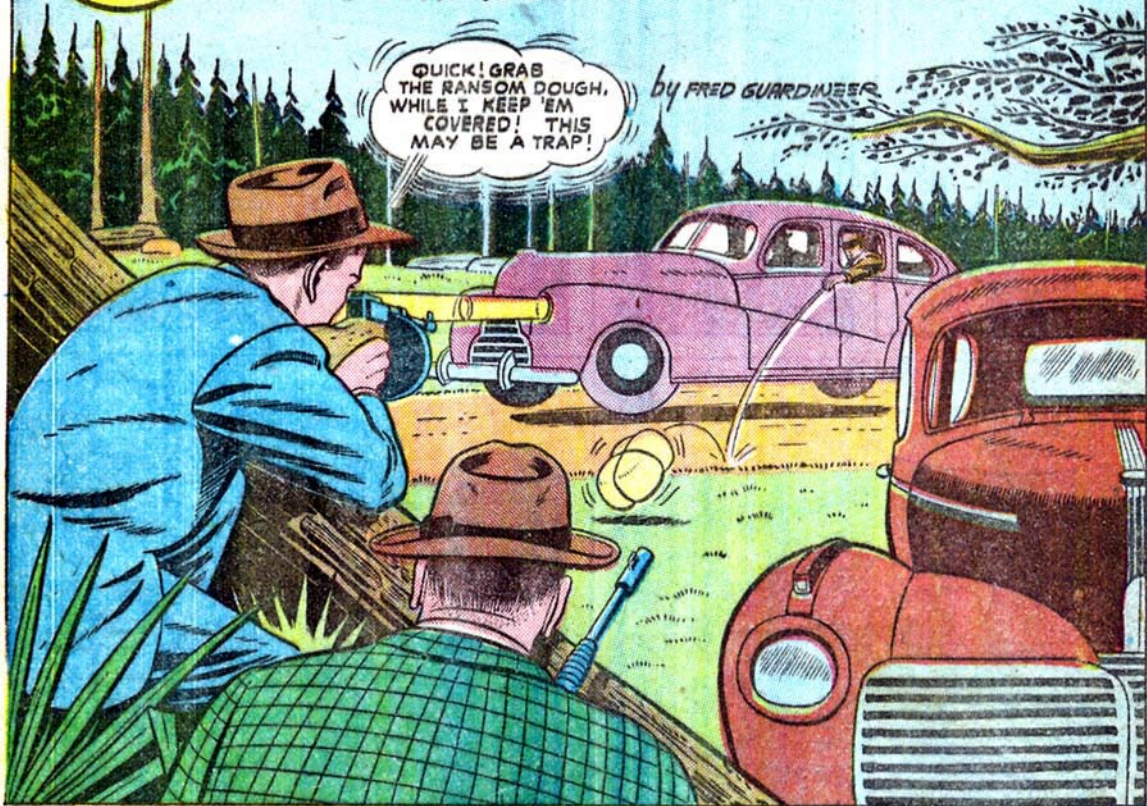


BILL DILLON

ONE OF THE LAST OF THE NOTORIOUS KIDNAPPERS, WHO USED THAT CRUEL METHOD OF CRIME BEFORE IT BECAME A CAPITAL OFFENSE!

BY FRED GUARDINEER

QUICK! GRAB THE RANSOM DOUGH, WHILE I KEEP 'EM COVERED! THIS MAY BE A TRAP!



ON A FARM IN SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA, IN 1936!

GO ON, WORK YOUR FOOL HEADS OFF FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES! I'M THROUGH WITH IT! THERE'S TOO MUCH EASY MONEY LAYING AROUND FOR A FELLOW WHO'S GOT A LITTLE GUTS! WE ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE BORDER TO BE OF SERVICE TO A LOT OF THIRSTY PEOPLE!

YOU MEAN, BOOT-LEGGING, BILL? WHY YOU STUPID, LAZY BUM! IF JOE AND ME HADN'T PROMISED MOM WE'D LOOK AFTER YOU, I'D BOOT YOU OFF THE FARM SO QUICK, IT'D MAKE YOUR HEAD SWIM!

THE FARM! THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT LIFE-GETTING UP EARLY AND WORKING LIKE A HORSE! WHY, YOU SQUARES, I CAN MAKE MORE DOUGH IN A WEEK THAN YOUR FARM WILL GET IN A YEAR! I'M LEAVING, SO DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME TRYING TO STOP ME!

STOP YOU? I'M GOING TO HELP YOU!

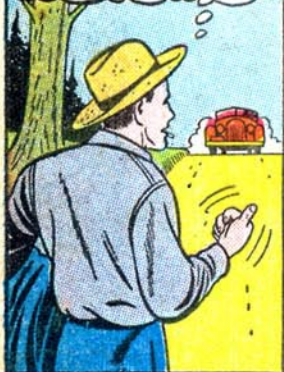
GET GOING!

AND DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT HIDING OUT UP HERE, WHEN THE LAW GETS AFTER YOU! ONCE YOU LEAVE HERE, WE DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



OBEY THE LAW

I'M TAKIN' THE FIRST CAR THAT STOPS! IF IT'S GOT A U.S. LICENSE, I'LL HEAD FOR THE STATES, OTHERWISE I'LL HEAD UP AROUND MONTREAL! IT WON'T MATTER MUCH, JUST SO LONG AS IT'S A BIG TOWN WITH LOTS OF PICKINGS!



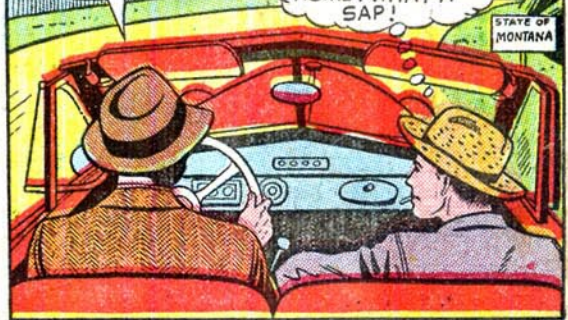
IT'S THE U.S. FOR ME! THERE'S MORE DOUGH THERE FOR A SMART GUY, ANYWAY!



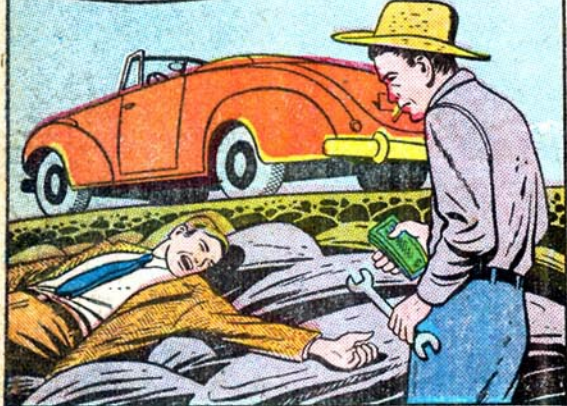
WELL, BILL, WE'LL BE IN BUTTE, MONTANA, IN ANOTHER HOUR! IF YOU STILL WANT TO GO TO CHICAGO, I'LL DROP YOU ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY! STAY WITH IT AND IT'LL TAKE YOU STRAIGHT INTO CHICAGO!

YEAH, SURE, THAT'LL BE FINE - SAY, THAT LEFT REAR SHOCK ABSORBER FEELS FUNNY! I THINK YOU OUGHTA HAVE A LOOK AT IT!

CAN YOU BEAT IT? THIS YOKEL EXPECTS ME TO GET OUT WHILE HE GOES HOME! WHAT A SAP!



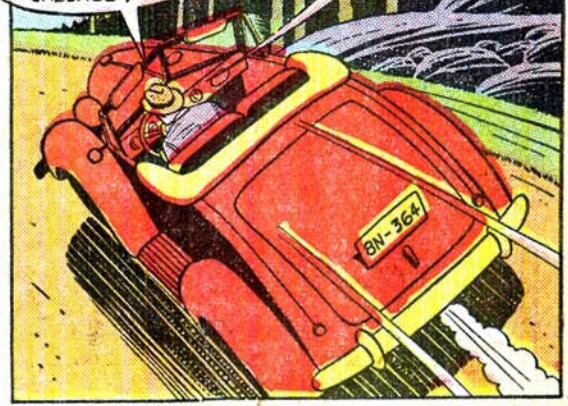
...45...50...54 BUCKS! NOT BAD, BUT IT'S JUST GAS AND OIL MONEY! THE NEXT JOB'S GOTTA BE FOR SOME REAL DOUGH!



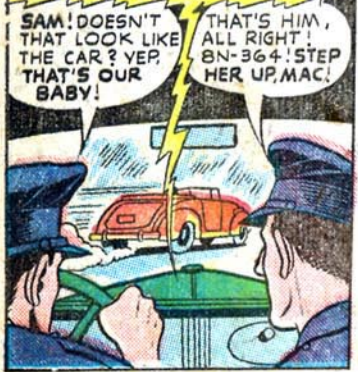
SO LONG, SUCKER! ENJOY YOUR HEADACHE!

WOULDN'T THOSE SQUARE-HEAD BROTHERS OF MINE PUCKER UP TO SEE THEIR KID BROTHER WITH A BRAND NEW BOAT AND A POCKET FULL OF CABBAGE?

I BET I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE PICKING UP A DAME WITH THIS LOAD!



CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A STOLEN 1936 RED PONTIAC ROADSTER... LICENSE NUMBER... MONTANA BN-364! USE CAUTION, DRIVER MAY BE ARMED! BELIEVED HEADED EAST ALONG ROUTE ONE! THAT IS ALL!



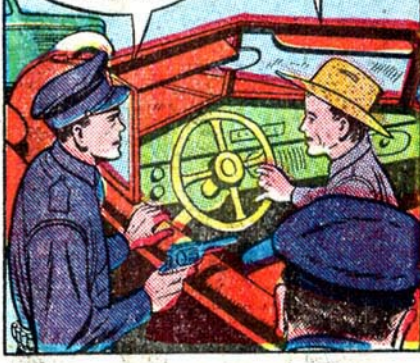
ATTA BOY, SAM! YOU GOT ONE OF THE TIRES! HE'S SWERVING ALL OVER THE ROAD!

CLOSE UP FAST! I BET WE'LL WIN THAT POOL AGAIN THIS MONTH, WITH ANOTHER STOLEN CAR TO OUR CREDIT!



BOY, YOU GUYS SURE CAN BE DUMB! HOW'D YOU EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH A FLASHY CAR LIKE THIS? OKAY, PUNK, BACK YOU GO TO FACE THE MUSIC!

AW, DRY UP! NEXT TIME I'LL KNOW BETTER! I'LL HAVE A GUN, TOO!



OBEY THE LAW

BILL DIDN'T MAKE CHICAGO THAT TRIP! INSTEAD HE WOUND UP IN THE MONTANA STATE PENITENTIARY ON A 2-4 YEAR SENTENCE FOR CAR THEFT!

TWO YEARS IN THIS BLACK HOLE! TOMORROW'S THE DAY I GET MY WALKING PAPERS, AND THERE'S TWO BIRTHDAYS I'M GOIN' TO HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR IN A BIG WAY!

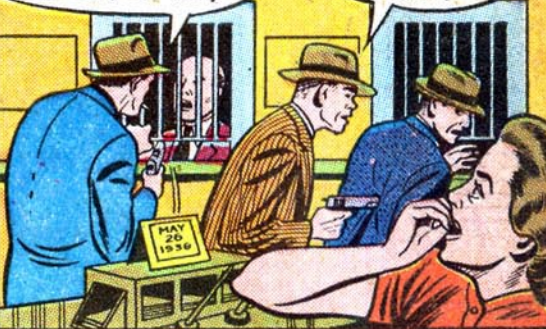
AND SO, ON MAY 26, 1938, WITH A STIR MATE, JOE RYAN, BILL MADE THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF HIS NEW CAREER, AT THE MERCHANTS' FINANCIAL BANK ON THE OUT-SKIRTS OF SPOKANE, WASHINGTON!

I'M THROUGH PULLING-JOBS FOR PEANUTS! FROM NOW ON IT'S BANK STICK-UPS! FIFTY BUCKS OR FIFTY THOUSAND, YOU GET THE SAME SENTENCE!



YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT, DUMMY? START SHOVELIN' IT THROUGH, AND NO MONKEY BUSINESS, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BALD HEAD OFF, GET ME?

DON'T ANYONE GET FRISKY OR THERE'LL BE A COUPLE OF STIFFS GETTIN' COLD WHEN WE SCRAM OUTA HERE!



ONLY FIVE GRAND? AND THEY HAVE NERVE ENOUGH TO CALL THEMSELVES A BANK! PHOOEY! I'M GOING TO PULL OVER, SO'S WE CAN CHANGE THE LICENSE PLATES! SOMEONE MIGHT HAVE SPOTTED THEM!

WAIT'LL YA SEE WHAT WE GET TOMORROW WHEN WE KNOCK OFF THE SPOKANE NATIONAL! THAT'S THE BIGGEST MONEY MINDER AROUND THESE PARTS! SAY, WE'RE STILL SCRAMMIN' OUT TO YOUR GAL'S APART-MENT, AIN'T WE, JOE? I'M DYIN' TO MEET THAT BLONDE FRIEND OF HERS YOU'VE BEEN RAVING ABOUT!

YOU TWO ARE GONNA LIKE EACH OTHER! BLANCHE, THIS IS BILL DILLON! BILL, MEET BLANCHE CRANE!

HI, BLANCHE!

I'VE BEEN HEARING SOME NICE THINGS ABOUT YOU, BILL! SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF!



I HEARD FROM SALLY THAT YOU AND JOE WERE ON A JOB TODAY! HOW'D IT GO, HANDSOME?

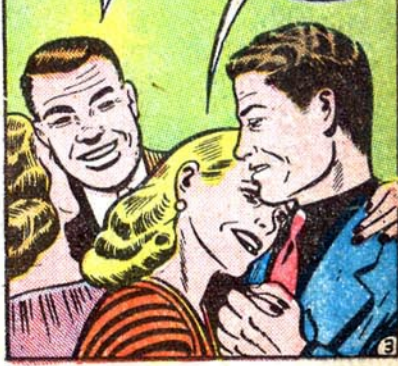
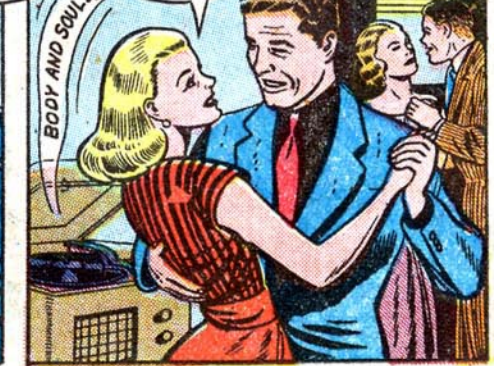
YOU MEAN YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BANK? WELL, WHY NOT? I LIKE MY WOMEN TO KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN' AND YOU STRIKE ME LIKE MY KIND OF WOMAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET ALONG FINE, BILL, HONEY! I CAN TELL YOU'RE NOT THE PIKER TYPE, WHO NEVER SPENDS MONEY ON GALS, LIKE BUYIN' HER NICE PRESENTS AND THINGS LIKE THAT!

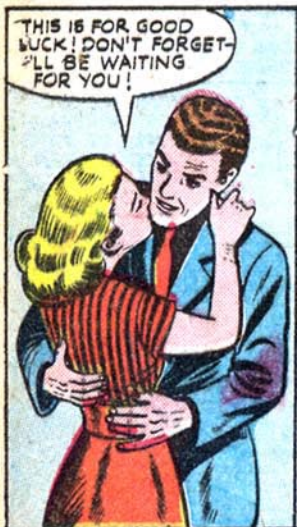
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, KIDDO! YOU STICK TO PAPA AN' YOU'LL HAVE SO MUCH ICE, YOU'LL NEED A TRUCK TO CARRY IT AROUND IN!

OKAY, YOU TWO LOVE-BIRDS, BREAK IT UP! BILL AND I GOT TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! WE WANNA BE ON OUR TOES TOMORROW-AIN'T THAT RIGHT, BILL?

I'LL KEEP MY FINGERS CROSSED FOR YOU, BILL! AND I'LL HAVE MY BAGS PACKED WHEN YOU COME FOR ME AFTER-WARDS!



OBEY THE LAW



THIS IS FOR GOOD LUCK! DON'T FORGET- I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!



THINGS WENT OFF LIKE TRIGGER ACTION-QUICK, ACCURATE, AND EXPLOSIVE, IN THE SPOKANE NATIONAL BANK!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!



OH!!!

I'M GOING FOR THE MOOLA! COVER ME, JOE!

YEEEE!



IT'S A HOLD-UP!

THAT'S RIGHT, LADY, AND UNLESS YOU WANT TO CHANGE IT TO MURDER, START THROWING THE DOUGH INTO THIS BAG-FAST, OR YOU'LL TASTE LEAD!

COME ON, WE'VE BEEN HERE A MINUTE TOO LONG, ALREADY!

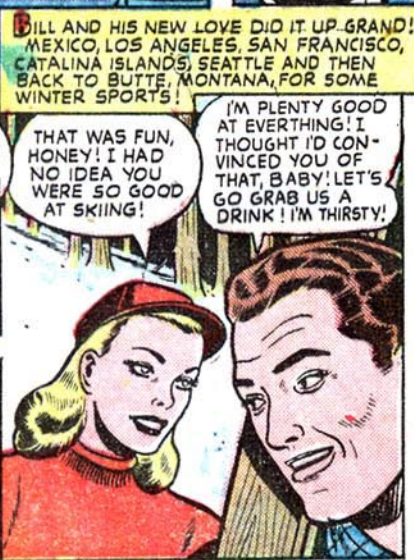
BE WITH YA, AS SOON AS I PUT THE FEAR OF DEATH INTO THESE NUT HEADS!

STAY BACK, EVERYBODY! DON'T MOVE! THE FIRST ONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US FROM LEAVIN', GETS IT RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!



THERE'S YOUR SHARE, JOE! ALMOST \$46,000! AS SOON AS I GET BLANCHE, WE'LL BE PULLING OUTA THIS BURG, AND HAVE US A TIME SPENDIN' THIS HEAD OF LETTUCE! SEE YOU IN CHICAGO IN SIX MONTHS!

OKAY, BILL! NOW BEAT IT, SO'S I CAN DITCH THIS HEAP, HUH?



BILL AND HIS NEW LOVE DID IT UP GRAND! MEXICO, LOS ANGELES, SAN FRANCISCO, CATALINA ISLANDS, SEATTLE AND THEN BACK TO BUTTE, MONTANA, FOR SOME WINTER SPORTS!

THAT WAS FUN, HONEY! I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SO GOOD AT SKIING!

I'M PLENTY GOOD AT EVERYTHING! I THOUGHT I'D CONVINCED YOU OF THAT, BABY! LET'S GO GRAB US A DRINK! I'M THIRSTY!



DON'T GET EXCITED, BUT THERE'S A MAN OUT THERE GIVING US THE EYE! DO YOU THINK HE'S SPOTTED US?

YEAH? WHICH ONE?

OBEY THE LAW

YOU WERE RIGHT! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! HE'S TALKIN' IT OVER WITH TWO GUYS WHO LOOK LIKE DICKS! OF ALL THE DAYS I HAD TO LEAVE MY GAT UP IN THE ROOM! HERE THEY COME NOW - ACT DUMB!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, BOTH OF YOU!

THAT'S HIM, ALRIGHT! I NEVER FORGET A FACE! HE'S ONE OF THE THUGS WHO HELD UP MY BANK IN SPOKANE FIVE MONTHS AGO!

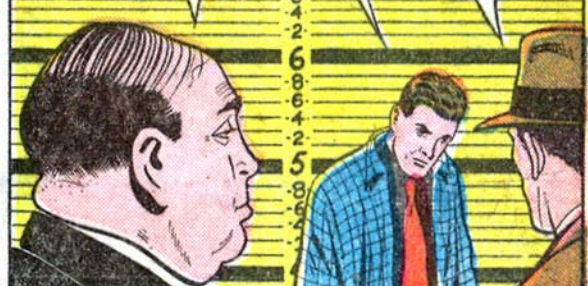
HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

ROUTINE PINCH, BUDDY! JUST COME QUIETLY AND WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH IF YOU'RE THE GUY HE CLAIMS YOU ARE! JUST DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

THE BANKER WAS RIGHT, CHIEF! THE PRINTS CHECKED WITH WASHINGTON! THIS IS BILL DILLON, GRADUATE OF MONTANA STATE PEN, AND WANTED FOR THE TWO BANK JOBS IN SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, PULLED LAST APRIL!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME, COPPERS, BUT YOU'RE GONNA BE PLENTY SORRY YOU DID BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

TOUGH GUY, EH? WE GET ONE LIKE YOU EVERY DAY, BUT A LONG STRETCH IN THE CAN COOLS 'EM DOWN, AND THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU GOT COMING! LOCK HIM UP!



SEVENTY YEARS WAS WHAT BILL DILLON'S BANK ROBBERIES NETTED HIM! HE WAS RETURNED TO THE WASHINGTON STATE PRISON FOR HIS POST-GRADUATE WORK!

THAT'S EASY FOR A PUNK LIKE YOU TO SAY, WALLY! I COULD DO YOUR TWO-YEAR STRETCH STANDIN' ON MY HEAD! BUT IS MORE... NEVER! I'D RATHER DIE!

OKAY, SUIT YOURSELF! BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT! ALL THE CONS IN THIS SARDINE CAN, WITH LONG STRETCHES, GET THEMSELVES PUT UP BEFORE THE PAROLE BOARD AN' GIVE 'EM A SONG AN' DANCE ABOUT HOW SORRY THEY ARE AN' WHAT ANGELS THEY'D BE IF THEY EVER GOT ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE SAPPY PAROLE BOARD FALLS FOR IT NEARLY EVERY TIME! YOU DO AS I SAY AN' I'LL GET STRAW IF YOU DON'T GET WALKIN' PAPERS WITHIN THREE YEARS! LOOK - I'M GETTIN' OUT TOMORROW, AN' I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE RED'S PHOTO?

THANKS! HOW DOES A HOMELY MUG LIKE YOU RATE A DISH LIKE THIS? I'M GONNA TRY FOR THE PAROLE, WALLY, AN' IF IT WORKS, I'LL LOOK YOU UP JUST TO SEE IF YOUR GAL IS AS GOOD AS HER PICTURE!

I'D RATHER GET A BULLET IN MY BACK GOIN' OVER THE WALL, THAN SPEND TWENTY YEARS IN THIS STIR! I CAN'T STAND THIS MUCH LONGER! IT'S DRIVIN' ME NUTS!

SURE, BILL! I KNOW HOW IT IS, BUT YOU GOT IT WRONG! YOU'VE BEEN HERE TWO YEARS AND YOU'VE SPENT 18 MONTHS OF IT IN SOLITARY FOR BEIN' THE RING LEADER FOR THAT JAIL-BREAK ATTEMPT! WHY DON'T YOU BE SMART AND TRY TO GET THE PAROLE BOARD ON YOUR SIDE?



YOU SENT FOR ME, WARDEN?

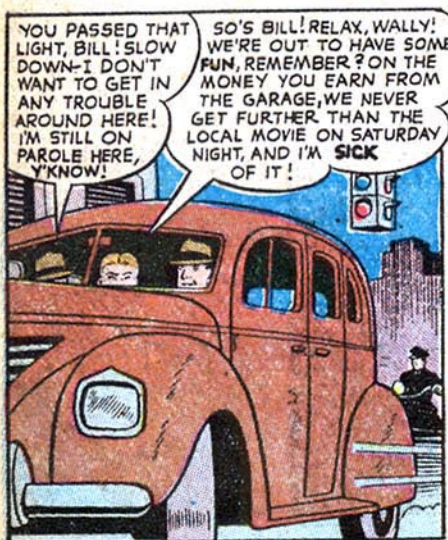
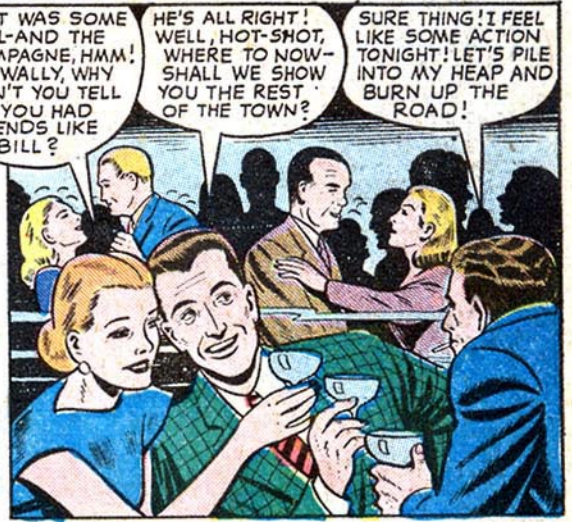
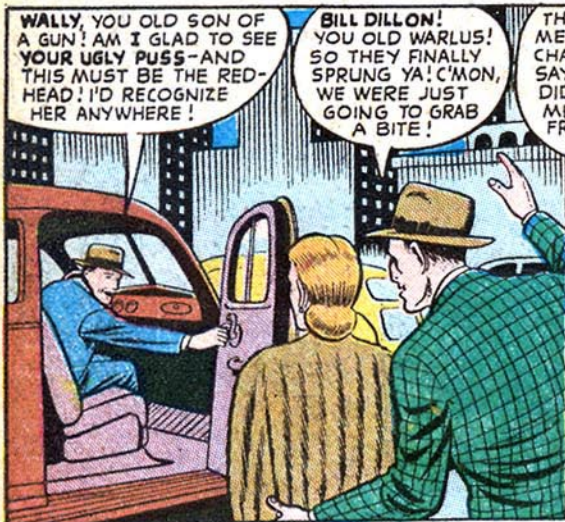
I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, DILLON! IN SPITE OF MY OBJECTIONS, THE PAROLE BOARD HAS FALLEN FOR YOUR SYMPATHY ACT! THEY THINK YOU'RE WORTH TAKING A CHANCE ON, AFTER 4 YEARS WITH US! ME, I KNOW BETTER! YOUR KIND NEVER CHANGES, SO I'LL JUST SAY SO-LONG - FOR NOW! YOU LEAVE TOMORROW!

IT WAS 1942, AND EVERY AMERICAN WAS TIGHTENING HIS BELT FOR THE STRUGGLE AHEAD, BUT NOT DILLON! HE WAS GOING TO MAKE THE WAR CONFUSION PAYOFF!

WILL YA LOOK AT THE POOR SUCKERS IN UNIFORM! FOR ONCE STIR PAID OFF! THE ARMY DON'T PLAY WITH EX-CONS ON THE TEAM! AND THAT'S MORE THAN OKAY WITH ME! I WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY DRAFT DODGING! I THINK I'LL HEIST A HIGH-POWERED BOAT AND GIVE MYSELF A CHANGE OF CLIMATE!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



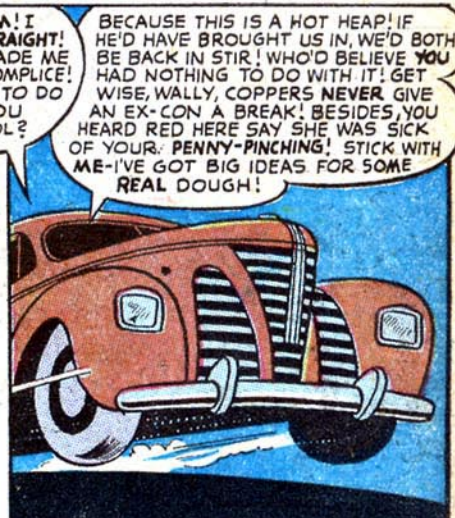
NEVER MIND THE EXCUSES FOR FLYING LOW! LET'S HAVE YOUR LICENSE-AND YOUR DRAFT CARD, TOO! YOU SLACKERS USING UP GAS MAKES ME SICK!

WHY OF COURSE, OFFICER...



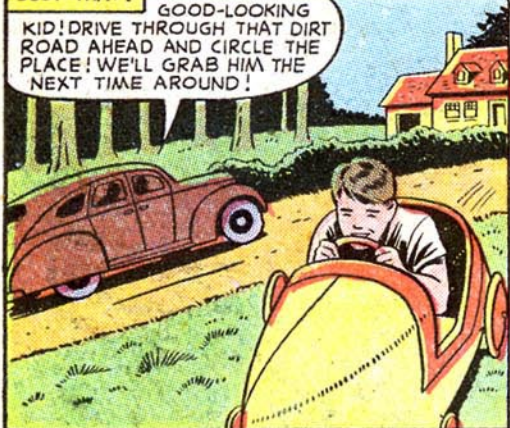
...AND HERE THEY ARE!

YOU KILLED HIM! I WAS GOING STRAIGHT! NOW YOU'VE MADE ME A MURDER ACCOMPLICE! WHATCHA HAVE TO DO THAT FOR, YOU DARN. FOOL?



BECAUSE THIS IS A HOT HEAP! IF HE'D HAVE BROUGHT US IN, WE'D BOTH BE BACK IN STIR! WHO'D BELIEVE YOU HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! GET WISE, WALLY, COPPERS NEVER GIVE AN EX-CON A BREAK! BESIDES, YOU HEARD RED HERE SAY SHE WAS SICK OF YOUR: PENNY-PINCHING! STICK WITH ME- I'VE GOT BIG IDEAS FOR SOME REAL DOUGH!

IT DAWNED UPON BILL THAT BANK ROBBERY FOR A TWO MAN TEAM INVOLVED MORE RISK THAN PROFIT! WHAT HE NEEDED WAS A NEW FIELD OF CRIME-SOMETHING WITH A DEFENSELESS VICTIM! IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON, THE TRIO FOUND JUST THAT!



GOOD-LOOKING KID! DRIVE THROUGH THAT DIRT ROAD AHEAD AND CIRCLE THE PLACE! WE'LL GRAB HIM THE NEXT TIME AROUND!

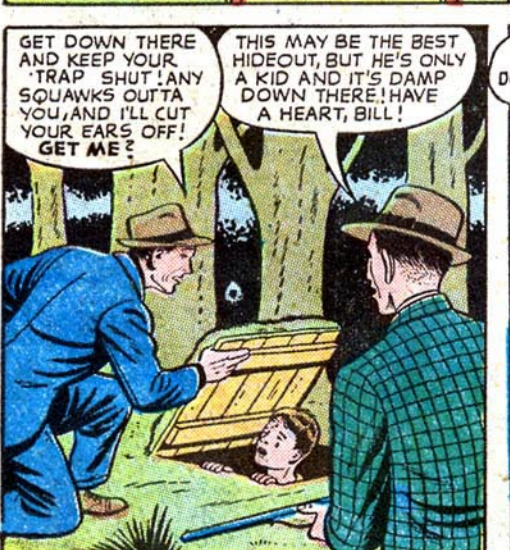


SONNY, CAN YOU TELL US HOW TO GET TO TOWN FROM HERE?

WHY, YES! YOU TAKE THE ROAD THERE, AND THEN...

TAKE OFF! KID, IF YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER AGAIN, JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND DO AS WE SAY!

PUT ME DOWN- HELP! LET ME GO-



GET DOWN THERE AND KEEP YOUR 'TRAP SHUT! ANY SQUAWKS OUTTA YOU, AND I'LL CUT YOUR EARS OFF! GET ME?

THIS MAY BE THE BEST HIDEOUT, BUT HE'S ONLY A KID AND IT'S DAMP DOWN THERE! HAVE A HEART, BILL!



LOOK HERE, WALLY! WHEN I DECIDE TO DO SOMETHING, I AIN'T STOPPIN' TO ASK YOUR PUNK ADVICE!

DON'T GET MAD! I WAS JUST SUGGESTING!



WELL, SEE THAT'S ALL YOU DO! NOW LET'S GET GOIN'- WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET THE PAY-OFF CAR IN LESS THAN AN HOUR-CALL RED!

OBEY THE LAW

HERE, RED-IF THE KID GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE WHILE WE'RE GONE, JUST PLUG 'IM! ONCE WE GET HOLD OF THE DOUGH, IT WON'T MATTER MUCH!

DON'T WORRY! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE, IT'S HOWLING BRATS! JUST COME BACK WITH THAT 200 GRAND-THEN WE CAN REALLY START LIVING!

YEAH! HURRY UP! WE'VE BEEN WAITIN' A WHOLE WEEK FOR THAT RANSOM AND WE GOTTA GET THERE EARLY AND MAKE SURE IT'S ON THE LEVEL!

GET IN AND BLINK YOUR LIGHTS! THIS SHOULD BE THE PAYOFF CAR!

MAYBE, BUT I'LL JUST NURSE THIS TOMMYGUN IN CASE IT AIN'T!

THAT MUST BE IT-THE \$200,000! HURRY UP-LET'S OPEN IT AND SEE!

GRAB IT AND RUN! WE CAN LOOK AT IT LATER ON! IT MAY BE A PLANT!

MILES AWAY ON A LONELY ROAD!

WOW! IT'S ALL HERE... \$200,000! I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS SO MUCH DOUGH!

GET YOUR MIND OFF THE LETTUCE! IT'LL KEEP-LET'S HURRY BACK TO RED AND TURN THE KID LOOSE. SO'S WE CAN BLOW OUTA HERE!

PLEASE LET ME IN! I'M THE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS KID-NAPPED!

MA! COME QUICK! IT'S THE LITTLE BOY THAT THE RADIO FOLKS' BEEN TALKING ABOUT! THE ONE THAT WAS STOLEN!

SEEMS TO ME IT WOULD BE SMARTER TO BREAK UP SOON! THE COPS'LL BE LOOKING FOR TWO MEN AND A GAL, AND THIS CAR MAY BE HOT! WHAT DO YOU THINK, BILL?

THAT'S FUNNY, WALLY, YOU MUST BE A MIND READER! I WAS GOIN' TO ASK IF YOU MIND GETTING OUT RIGHT HERE! THREE'S A CROWD, AIN'T THAT RIGHT, RED?

YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT, HANDSOME. BE SEEN' YOU AROUND SOME TIME, WALLY!

YOU HEARD HER, WALLY. START WALKING!

SO THAT'S HOW IT IS! WHY YOU PAIR OF COLD-BLOODED DOUBLE-CROSSERS! I'M THROUGH WITH BOTH OF YOU! JUST GIVE ME MY SHARE OF THE DOUGH AND I HOPE I NEVER SEE EITHER ONE OF YOU AGAIN!

YOUR SHARE - OH, YEAH, SURE - HERE'S YOUR SHARE, WALLY... TAKE IT!

OW-WW!

BANG!

OBEY THE LAW



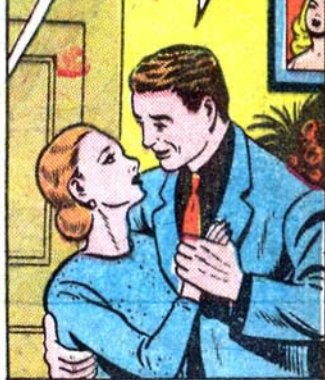
WE FINALLY GOT RID OF THAT DEAD BEAT! WHATCHA EVER SEE IN THAT GUY, ANYWAY? YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN NUTS ABOUT YOU EVER SINCE I FIRST SAW YOUR PICTURE BACK IN STIR! WHERE'LL WE LAM FOR, SWEETIE? NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA? JUST NAME IT!

LISTEN, BILL, WHY DON'T YOU HIDE OUT AWHILE IN WALLY'S APARTMENT IN SALT LAKE CITY? IT'S NICE AND QUIET—YOU NEVER SEE A SOUL COMING OR GOING! YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE!

I CAN SEE THEM IN THERE! THE DIRTY RATS THINK THEY ARE SAFE IN THEIR HOLES! WELL, HERE'S ONE CORPSE THAT'S GOING TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO PAY THEM BACK DOUBLE! I'LL TAKE TWO FOR THEIR ONE!

RING!
RING!

THAT'S THE GUY WITH THE FIRE WATER, BABY! STAY PUT—I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

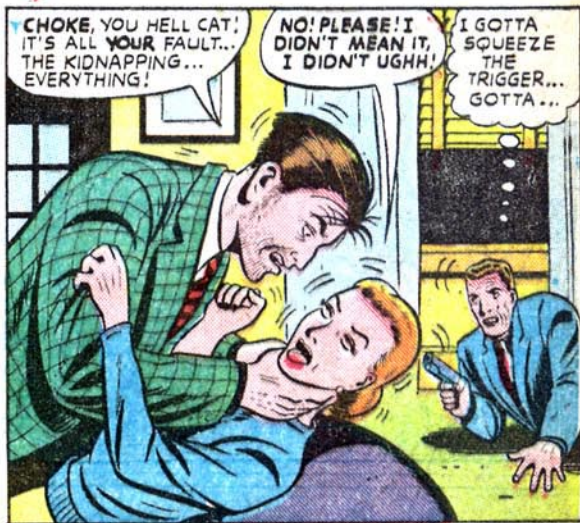


THOUGHT I WAS DEAD, EH? NICE AND COZY FOR YOU, BUT I'LL LIVE A WHILE YET!

YOU'RE NEXT, MY RED-HEADED FRIEND!

IIIEEE!

BANG!



CHOKO, YOU HELL CAT! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT... THE KIDNAPPING... EVERYTHING!

NO! PLEASE! I DIDN'T MEAN IT, I DIDN'T UGH!

I GOTTA SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER... GOTTA...



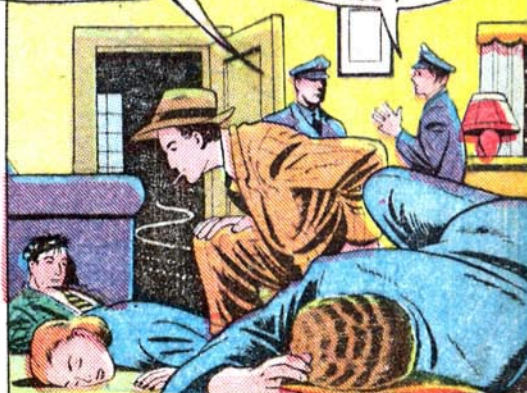
I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME... HA... UGH!

YI...OWWW!

BAM!

WE FOUND THE RANSOM MONEY IN THE BEDROOM. CHIEF, AND THE FINGERPRINTS CHECK WITH THOSE ON THE CAR! THESE ARE THE RATS WHO SNATCHED THE HOLLINGSBROOKE KID!

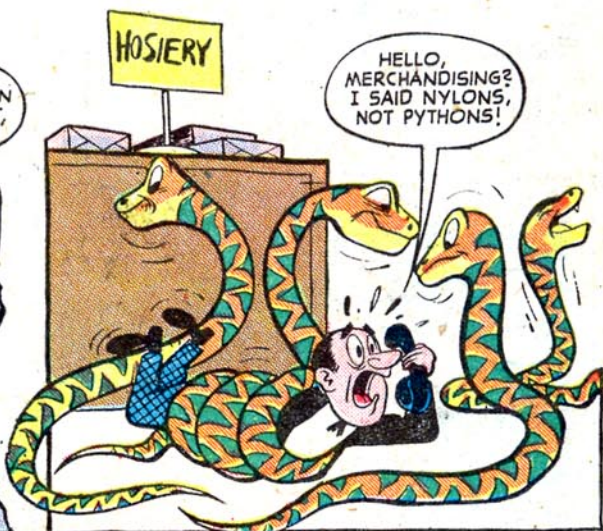
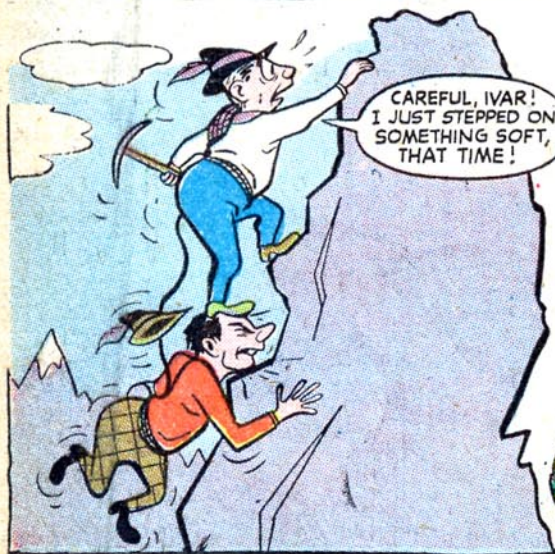
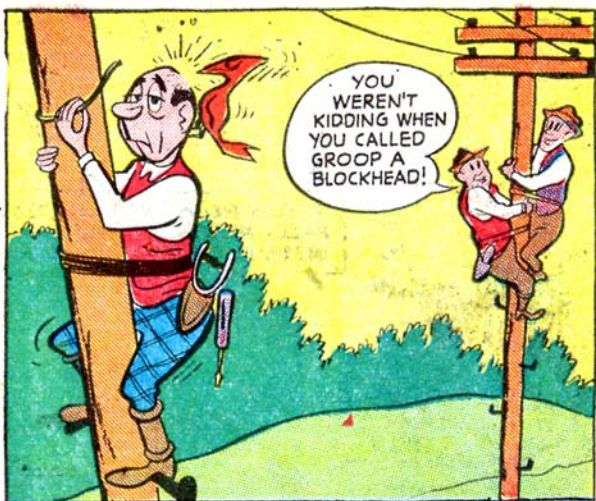
BILL DILLON, TOUGH GUY! WELL, THERE'S THREE MORE PICTURES WE CAN TEAR UP DOWNTOWN! I'D CALL IT A CASE OF JUSTIFIABLE RATICIDE WOULDN'T YOU?



THE END—CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

**This'll
KILL YA!**

NO, NO, CASSIDY...
I SEE THIS SLIDE
WILL TAKE A LOT
OF PRACTICE!



SPEAK UP!

JUST AS IN CRIME
DOES NOT PAY, ONE
PAGE OF THIS MAGAZINE WILL BE
YOUR PAGE! IT WILL BE DEVOTED
ENTIRELY TO YOUR IDEAS, OPINIONS AND
SUGGESTIONS! \$2.00 WILL BE PAID TO THE WRITER
OF EACH LETTER PUBLISHED! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW
YORK 16, N.Y. PLEASE TRY TO LIMIT LETTERS TO ABOUT 50
WORDS! ALL LETTERS BECOME THE
PROPERTY OF LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS, INC., AND WE
RESERVE THE RIGHT TO EDIT SAME!

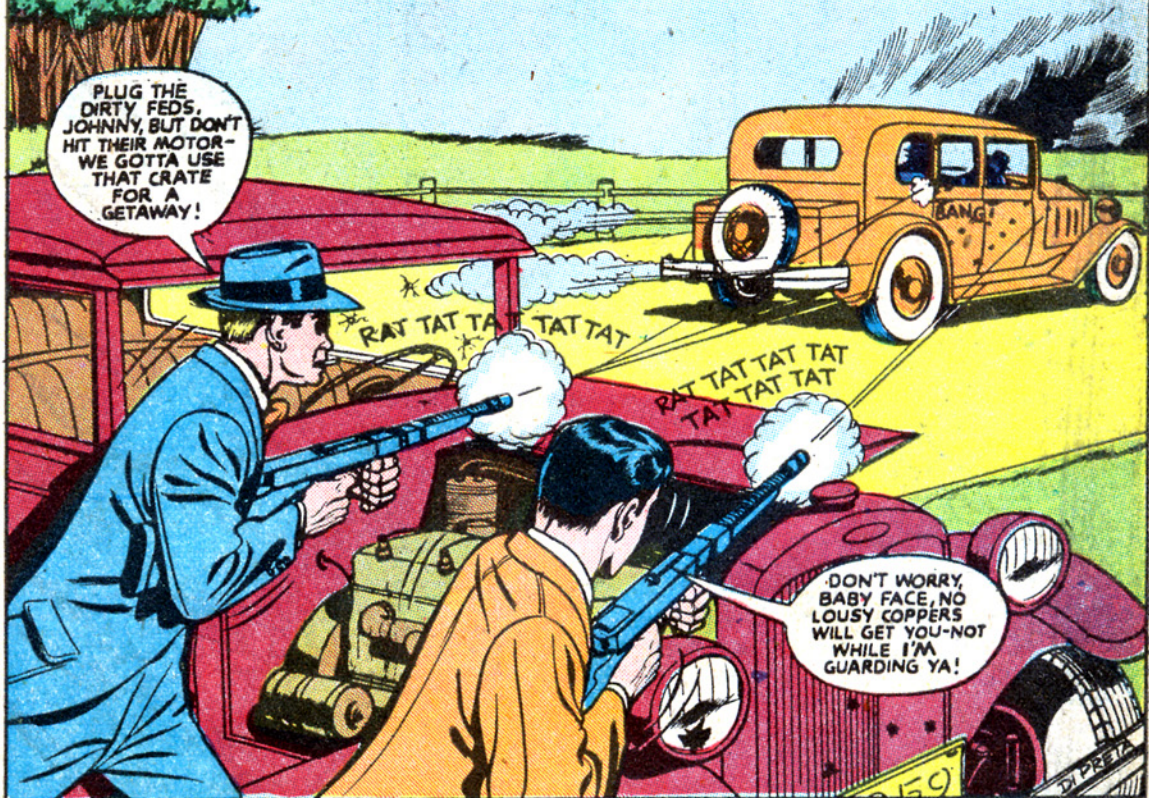
SO SPEAK UP!

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

**TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

JOHN PAUL CHASE

A SAN FRANCISCO BOOTLEGGER, WHO MET AND IDOLIZED BABY FACE NELSON, VIEWED HIS EXPLOITS AS THOSE OF BRAVERY INSTEAD OF COWARDICE, AND FOLLOWED IN HIS ROTTEN PATH!



IN A WATERFRONT HANGOUT OF A SMALL CITY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF SAN FRANCISCO, IN 1932!

DID YOU HEAR THE BIG NEWS? THE DILLINGER MOB ROBBED ANOTHER BANK TODAY!

WHAT, AGAIN? HOW MUCH DID THEY GET THIS TIME, JOHNNY?



A HUNDRED THOUSAND BUCKS! WHO WAS THE SAP THAT SAID CRIME DOESN'T PAY?

FOR THAT KIND OF DOUGH, I'D ROB A BANK MYSELF! DID HE GET AWAY?



I'LL SAY HE DID! SAY, FATSO, HE MADE SAPS OF THOSE COPS! ONE CAME AT HIM AND HE MOWED HIM DOWN WITH A MACHINE GUN-LIKE THIS, RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT! THEN HE JUMPED INTO A CAR AND WHIZZED AWAY! HE'S SLICK, ALRIGHT—WHAT TA GUY! BOY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE IN ON A JOB WITH HIM!

YOU'RE DOING ALRIGHT WITH THE MOB YOU'RE TIED UP WITH NOW! THAT RUM-RUNNING SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!



OBEY THE LAW

WHY, YOU GET IN ONE NIGHT WHAT IT TAKES ME ALL WEEK TO MAKE DRIVIN' THAT DANGED TRUCK! I'VE BEEN THINKIN', JOHNNY, THERE AIN'T NO FUTURE IN BEING A TRUCK DRIVER! WOULD YOU PUT IN A GOOD WORD ABOUT ME TO YOUR BOSS?

NOW YOU'RE MAKIN' SENSE! A GUYS GOT TO BE CRAZY TO WORK, WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH EASY DOUGH IN RUNNING LIQUOR! SURE, I'LL SPEAK TO THE BIG SHOT FOR YA, BUT NOT TONIGHT! THERE'S A NEW GUY TAKIN' OVER-AN' I WANNA WAIT 'TIL HE KNOWS ME BETTER!

LATER THAT EVENING, BEYOND THE THREE MILE LIMIT!

YA MEAN THAT YOUNG PUNK HAS BEEN PUT IN CHARGE OF ALL THIS? THEY MUST'VE ROBBED THE CRADLE FOR HIM! I'LL BET HE DOESN'T EVEN SHAVE YET! WHO IS HE?

HE CALLS HIMSELF JIMMY BURNETT+ BUT THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HIS FACE- I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!

JIMMY BURNETT'S FACE WAS INDEED A FAMILIAR ONE TO EVERYONE WHO READ THE PAPERS, FOR IT BELONGED TO BABY FACE NELSON, WHO A WEEK BEFORE HAD ESCAPED FROM JOLIET PENITENTIARY, IN ILLINOIS, DURING A SECOND SENTENCE FOR BANK ROBBERY!

IF WE RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE, THIS IS WHERE IT OUGHTA COME-WE ARE ONLY 20 MINUTES OUTTA FRISCO NOW!

I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING! SOUNDED LIKE A MOTOR CUTTIN' OUT-A HEAVY ONE!

STOP YOUR ENGINE, OR WE'LL BLOW YOU OUT OF THE WATER! THIS IS THE HARBOR PATROL!

STEP ON IT! WE CAN OUTFUR 'EM!

BREAK OUT THE LEWIS GUN, LEFTY! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

THE DOGGONE THING'S JAMMED AGAIN! IT'S OF NO USE, ANYWAY! THEY'VE GOT A THREE INCH GUN! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

NOW, COPPERS, TRY AND CATCH US! YOU AIN'T BLASTING NOBODY OUT OF THE WATER, SPECIALLY JOHN PAUL CHASE!

GOOD SHOT! YOU GOT THE LIGHT! THEY'LL NEVER SPOT US IN THIS FOG NOW!

CLINK! BANG!

HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, KID, AND THERE'S AN EXTRA HUNDRED IN IT FOR WHAT YOU DID TONIGHT! I LIKE FAST THINKERS! I CAN USE A GOOD KID LIKE YOU! YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM- YET, BUT DROP AROUND TOMORROW AND WE'LL TALK, AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, SEE?

GEE, A HUNDRED BUCKS EXTRA! YOU BET, MR. BURNETT, I'LL BE HERE! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

WEEKS PASSED AND JOHN CHASE HAD A SECRET THAT ALMOST OVERWHELMED HIM! HE NOW KNEW THAT HIS NEW BOSS WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE NOTORIOUS BABY FACE NELSON!

HI, JOHNNY! YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION BUCKS! WHAT A PAL YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! I THOUGHT WE'RE GONNA GET ME IN ON SOME OF THE GRAVY!

LISTEN, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT REPEAL? THE GANG IS ALL WASHED UP! BUT I AIN'T WORRYING, I'M GOIN' ON TO BIGGER AN' BETTER THINGS!

'COURSE THERE AIN'T ANYTHING IN IT FOR YOU YET, FATSO, BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T HAVE TO DRIVE THAT TRUCK FOREVER!

AW, I QUIT THAT LONG AGO-I'M THE NEW BOUNCER HERE! C'MON, I'LL GET YA A DRINK ON THE HOUSE!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

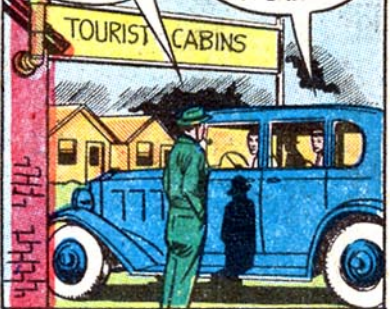
CALLING ALL CARS—GENERAL ALARM FOR BABY FACE NELSON, BELIEVED HEADING WEST IN BLUE 1932 PACKARD SEDAN, CALIFORNIA LICENSE 6H-475, WITH WIFE AND CHILD AND ACCOMPLETE! HE IS A DANGEROUS KILLER—SHOOT TO KILL IF NECESSARY!



THE QUARTET RACED ACROSS THE WEST TOWARD BREMERTON, WASHINGTON...

YOU'LL FIND NUMBER EIGHT PRETTY CLEAN! IF YOU FOLKS ARE HUNGRY, I'VE GOT A FAIR SUPPLY OF GROCERIES AND THE LIKE FOR SALE!

AS SOON AS WE GET SETTLED, I'LL COME BACK FOR SOME! WE'RE HURRYIN' OUT TO CALIFORNIA FOR OUR FATHER'S FUNERAL—GOTTA BE THERE BY SATURDAY!



I'M GONNA BACK THE CAR AROUND, SO'S IT'LL BE READY TO SHOVE OFF! THEN I'LL GET US SOME SUPPER! DO YOU WANT ME TO PUMP HIM ABOUT THE LOCAL COPPER'S, BOSS?

SEE IF HE'LL WARM SOME MILK FOR THE BABY!
NO—IT MIGHT START 'IM THINKIN'!



SURE IS NICE TO GET NEW FOLKS IN—GETS MIGHTY LONESOME THIS TIME OF YEAR! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE RADIO, I'D GO NUTS! I JUST LOVE DETECTIVE STORIES AND THE POLICE BROADCASTS! I HELPED CATCH A GUY ONE NIGHT THAT THEY WAS AFTER—A REAL BIG CROOK! HE'D STUCK UP THE GENERAL STORE RUN BY MA MURPHY IN TOWN! SOME FOLKS SAY I TALK TOO MUCH, BUT DON'T YOU BELIEVE 'EM!

WHAT? OH, NO—NOT AT ALL!

THIS GUY'S TOO NOSEY, AND WITH THAT RADIO, HE'S LIABLE TO DO SOME SNOOPIN'! I'LL FIX THAT!



...AND SOME PEAS, A POUND OF BACON, SOME ORANGES FOR THE BABY, AND, OH, YES, CAN YOU WARM UP SOME MILK FOR THE BABY? I'VE GOT THE BOTTLE RIGHT HERE!

SURE THING, MR. JOHNSTON—IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A MINUTE! I'VE GOT ONE OF THEM NEW STOVES—HAD TO GO ALL THE WAY TO THE BIG CITY FOR IT!



I'LL JUST BANG THIS TUBE A FEW TIMES, AND THEN PUT IT BACK! HE WON'T DO MUCH LISTENING TO POLICE CALLS TONIGHT! IT'S GETTIN' SO'S THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS TRYIN' TO PLAY DETECTIVE!



ONCE AGAIN, BEFORE DAWN, THEY WERE OFF, BUT MANY TIMES THERE WERE NO TOURIST CABINS, AND JOHNNY WOULD KEEP THE BIG CAR ROARING THROUGH THE NIGHT!

TURN IT MORE TO THE RIGHT! NOW COME FORWARD! HEY, LOOK, THE SUN'S COMIN' UP! WE'VE BEEN DRIVIN' ALL NIGHT!

WE'LL BE SAFE IN HERE! WE'RE COVERED! LET'S GRAB SOME SHUT EYE! I'M ALL PLAYED OUT!



CALLING CARS 77 AND 44! CHECK ON REPORT THAT A BLUE PACKARD, 1932 MODEL—LICENSE IS CALIFORNIA 6H-475. WAS SEEN AT THE HUNTER MOTEL, BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN USED BY BABY FACE NELSON! PROCEED WITH CAUTION! THAT IS ALL!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, NELSON? THE COPS ARE CHECKIN' LAST NIGHT'S SPOT ALREADY! WE'D BETTER GET MOVIN' AGAIN—DITCH THE CAR IN PORTLAND, TOO!



OBEY THE LAW

THE CROSS-COUNTRY TRIP HAD TAKEN TWO WEEKS TO BREMERSTON! THE BABY WAS LEFT WITH HELEN'S SISTER - FROM THERE THE TRIO HURRIED TO RENO, NEVADA! BABY FACE HAD A PURPOSE IN PICKING THAT TOWN!



AS SOON AS WE CLEAN UP THIS LITTLE MATTER, WE'RE HEADING BACK TO CHICAGO! DILLINGER AND I ARE GOING TO MEET THERE AND I THINK WE'LL JOIN FORCES!

YOU AND DILLINGER! WHAT A COMBINATION THAT'LL BE!



GET OUT, DAVIS!

NO! DON'T BUMP ME OFF! PLEASE, I'LL LEAVE THE COUNTRY, ANYTHING YOU SAY! THE COPS WILL NEVER FIND ME FOR THE TRIAL! THEY WON'T GET NOTHING MORE OUTTA ME, NELSON! HONEST, I WOULDN'T CROSS YOU!

YOU HEARD HIM, GET OUT!



REMEMBER ME, DAVIS?

N-NELSON! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN RENO?

MOVE OVER AND WE'LL TELL YOU!



SO YOU TURNED STATE'S EVIDENCE AND RATTED ON ME, EH? WHY YOU STOOBIE, I OUGHTA LET YOU HAVE IT RIGHT HERE!

NO! I DIDN'T! I SWEAR, NELSON! I WOULDN'T DO THAT! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

SAVE IT, YOU RAT! YOU ALREADY DONE YOUR TALKING - REMEMBER?



AS I WAS SAYING - JOHNNY, DILLINGER WILL BRING HIS GANG AND I WANT TO GET TOGETHER A FEW BOYS OF MY OWN! HOW ABOUT THAT FAT FRIEND OF YOURS? DO YOU THINK HE'D CARE TO COME IN WITH US?

YA MEAN FATSO! HE'LL JUMP AT THE CHANCE! ANYBODY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE TEETH TO WORK WITH BABY FACE NELSON AN' JOHN DILLINGER!



THE SECRET MEETING PLACE OF THE DILLINGER AND NELSON GANGS WAS A SCHOOL YARD NEAR CHICAGO! THERE, IN HURRIED CONFERENCES, THE NEXT BIG JOB WAS BEING PLANNED!

I'VE BEEN HOBNOBBING WITH THE REAL BIG TIMERS SINCE I SAW YOU LAST, FATSO! YOU KNOW THE GUY WE THOUGHT WAS BURNETT? WELL, THAT WAS NONE OTHER THAN BABY FACE NELSON! AND TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE GUY IN THE BLUE SUIT! DO YOU KNOW WHO HE IS?

NO, JUST ANOTHER GUY, AIN'T HE?



JUST A GUY? WHY, THAT'S JOHN DILLINGER! C'MON, YOU'RE GOING TO MEET HIM NOW, BUT DON'T LET IT THROW YA!



JOHN, THIS IS MY FRIEND FROM CALIFORNIA! THE ONE I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!

YEH, I REMEMBER! SO YOU'RE GONNA BE OUR NEW MESSENGER BOY, EH? CAN YOU HANDLE A ROD?

S-SURE, MR. DILLINGER! I BEEN AROUND!

OKAY, YOU TWO! YOU GOT YOUR ORDERS - NOW SCRAM BACK TO THE CAR AND WAIT! AND BE DARN SURE YOU SOUND OFF, IF ANY NOSEY COPS COME AROUND! THE PLANS ARE SET! WE'LL BE LEAVING SOON!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON US, BOSS!



OBEY THE LAW



DO YOU THINK I'LL GET TO COME ALONG ON THIS JOB?

DON'T BE A SAP! I'VE BEEN WITH NELSON OVER A YEAR AND THIS IS TO BE MY FIRST BANK STICK-UP! THEY DON'T WANT PUNKS! YOU GOTTA BE EXPERIENCED - A BIG MAN! LIKE ME!

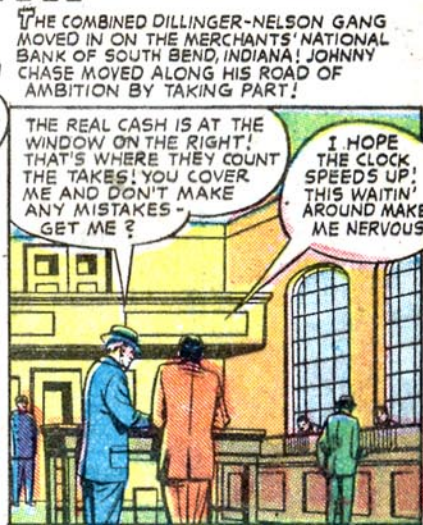


A FEW NIGHTS LATER!

DID YOU BRING EVERYTHING?

YEAH, JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO! TWO TOMMIES, A SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN, THREE .45'S AND SIX CASES OF SLUGS - IT'S ALL THERE, JOHNNY!

GOOD! NOW GRAB A TRAIN AND BEAT IT TO SOUTH BEND! WAIT THERE, I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU THE USUAL WAY!



THE COMBINED DILLINGER-NELSON GANG MOVED IN ON THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK OF SOUTH BEND, INDIANA! JOHNNY CHASE MOVED ALONG HIS ROAD OF AMBITION BY TAKING PART!

THE REAL CASH IS AT THE WINDOW ON THE RIGHT! THAT'S WHERE THEY COUNT THE TAKES! YOU COVER ME AND DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES - GET ME?

I HOPE THE CLOCK SPEEDS UP! THIS WAITIN' AROUND MAKES ME NERVOUS!



REACH! THE FIRST ONE THAT MOVES GETS HIS GUTS BLOWN OUT!

A-A HOLDUP!

WE'RE TAKING EVERY BUCK OUT OF THIS PLACE, OR YOU'LL ALL DIE!



YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT! GET IT UP ON THE COUNTER, QUICK! ALL OF IT!

I'LL KILL THE FIRST ONE THAT MAKES A MOVE! ANYONE HERE DON'T BELIEVE ME, TRY MOVING!



YOU MOVED! WHATTA YA TRYIN' TO DO, MAKE ME OUT A LIAR?

OHH.. UGHH..



AGGHH!

I'LL GET SOME OF THOSE BURG...

WHY DON'T THEY GIVE YOU GUARDS A REAL GUN LIKE THIS ONE! HA! HA!



JOHNNY! WAIT FOR ME, I'M HIT... GIVE ME A HAND, WILL YA? DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND!

BANG! BANG!

OBEY THE LAW



HURRY UP! GET IN, FOR PETE'S SAKE! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY! WHY DON'T YA LET 'IM DROP?

GIMME A HAND, WILL YA? HE AIN'T HURT BAD! HE CAN'T BE— HE WAS WEARING A STEEL VEST!

AGAIN NELSON AND CHASE WERE IN FLIGHT! THIS TIME TO A NEVADA LAKE RESORT! THEY BROUGHT THEIR WOMEN ALONG TO AFFORD THEM COVER!



THIS IS THE LIFE—NO COPS, NO FEDS, AND NO WORRIES! IF ONLY OUR DOUGH WASN'T RUNNING LOW!

WE CAN ALWAYS GET MORE DOUGH! WHAT WORRIES ME IS THE WAY THE G-MEN GOT DILLINGER IN CHICAGO! THAT MAKES US NEXT ON THE HIT PARADE!



BEFORE THE F.B.I. CLOSED IN, THE HUNTED HAD FLOWN, BUT THE ARM OF THE LAW IS LONG AND TWO DAYS LATER, ON A HIGHWAY OUTSIDE OF EAST BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS...

THAT GUY SURE MUST BE IN A HURRY! HE'S DOING OVER BO!

DID YA SEE THE WAY THEY LOOKED BACK AT US? MAYBE THEY'RE FEDS— SHALL I LET 'EM HAVE IT?



I'M GLAD BABY FACE IS GOIN' TO BE ALRIGHT! THE PAPERS SAID HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT SLUGGED! SAY, JOHNNY, YOU NEVER SAID WHAT I'D GET OUT OF THIS!

YOU CAN KEEP ANYTHING UP TO TEN PERCENT! NOW GET BUSY AND HELP ME COUNT THIS STUFF!

GOT 'IM! JUST LIKE I'LL BLAST ANY COPPER THAT COME AFTER ME! JOHNNY, I WANT YOU TO DRIVE DOWN TO RENO—FIND OUT WHAT'S UP! THINGS ARE TOO QUIET AROUND HERE! I'VE GOT A HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG!

JUST AS YOU SAY! I'LL LEAVE NOW!



BANG!



IF YOU AND THE BOSS ARE SCRAMMING OUT AN' DON'T NEED ME NO MORE, I'LL HEAD ON BACK TO FRISCO TILL I HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN! BOY, \$3,000, I AIN'T NEVER HAD SO MUCH DOUGH IN MY LIFE! THANKS FOR LETTIN' ME IN ON THE DEAL, JOHNNY!

JUST REMEMBER— THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL BE SWARMIN' WITH FEDERAL MEN ASKING QUESTIONS EVERYWHERE—SO BE SURE YOU KEEP YOUR LIP BUT-TONED UP! BE SEENIN' YOU!



LATER THAT NIGHT!

THE PLACE IS ALIVE WITH FEDS! THEY'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE—CAUGHT THE GARAGE MAN IN A BUNCH OF LIES, AND KNOW HE'S BEEN PROTECTING US! THEY'VE GOT A LINE ON THE FELLOW IN THE GAMBLING HALL WHO'S BEEN TIPPIN' YOU OFF! THEY'RE CLOSING IN—IT'S TIME TO RUN!

I FELT IT! GET PACKED!

JOHNNY, YOUR GAL WILL HEAD EAST BY PLANE AND GET A NEW HIDEOUT SET UP!

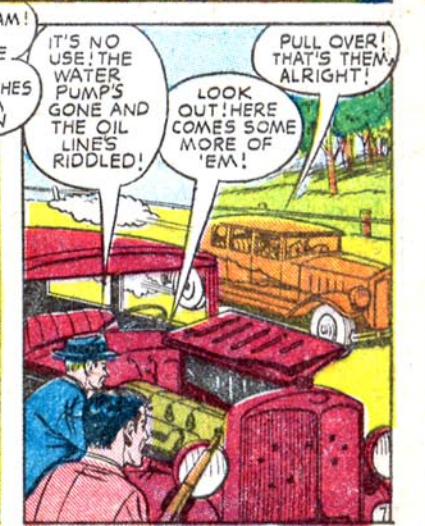


WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE 'EM NOW, THEY'RE WISE TO US!

NO! PULL ON AHEAD, SAM! WE'LL FORM A ROAD BLOCK ABOUT A MILE DOWN THE ROAD! WHEN THE CHIEF CATCHES UP, WE'LL HAVE THEM TRAPPED BETWEEN US!

BANG! BANG!

BANG! BANG!



IT'S NO USE! THE WATER PUMP'S GONE AND THE OIL LINES RIDDLED!

LOOK OUT! HERE COMES MORE OF 'EM!

PULL OVER! THAT'S THEM! ALRIGHT!

OBEY THE LAW



POUR IT INTO 'EM, JOHNNY, BUT TRY NOT TO HIT THEIR MOTOR! OUR ONLY CHANCE FOR A CLEAN GET-AWAY IS IN THEIR CAR!

NO FEDS ARE GONNA TAKE NELSON... NOT WHEN I'M 'GUARDIN' HIM!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, COPPERS?

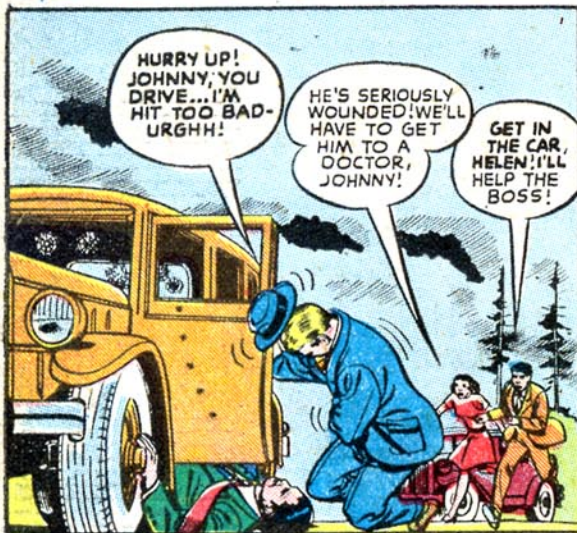


YOU GOT ONE OF 'EM, JOHNNY! OW-WW! THE PAIN-I'LL GET THE OTHER LOUSY STINKER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



GOTCHA, YOU DIRTY FED!

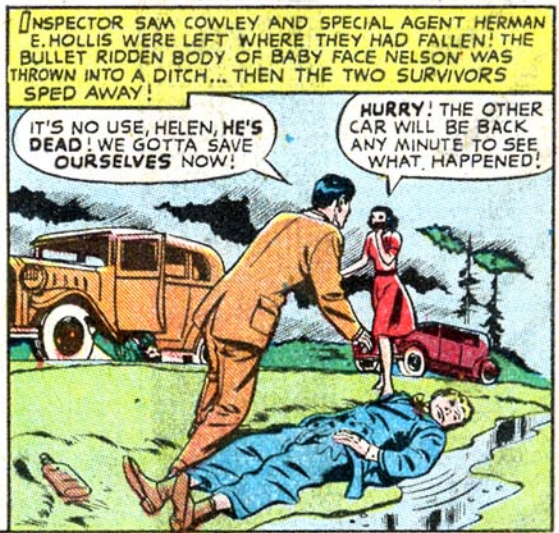
GET HELEN, JOHNNY! I'LL BACK UP THE CAR!



HURRY UP! JOHNNY, YOU DRIVE...I'M HIT TOO BAD-URGH!

HE'S SERIOUSLY WOUNDED! WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR, JOHNNY!

GET IN THE CAR, HELEN! I'LL HELP THE BOSS!



INSPECTOR SAM COWLEY AND SPECIAL AGENT HERMAN E. HOLLIS WERE LEFT WHERE THEY HAD FALLEN! THE BULLET RIDDEN BODY OF BABY FACE NELSON WAS THROWN INTO A DITCH... THEN THE TWO SURVIVORS SPED AWAY!

IT'S NO USE, HELEN, HE'S DEAD! WE GOTTA SAVE OURSELVES NOW!

HURRY! THE OTHER CAR WILL BE BACK ANY MINUTE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED!

AFTER THE ESCAPE, JOHN PAUL CHASE'S IDENTITY WAS STILL SO LITTLE KNOWN, THAT HE WAS ABLE TO ENTER A POLICE STATION TO GET A CHAUFFEUR'S LICENSE! HE TOOK A JOB CONVOYING CARS TO SEATTLE, AND THEN HEADED FOR THE CALIFORNIA STATE FISH HATCHERY AT MOUNT SHASTA, WHERE HE HAD ONCE WORKED!



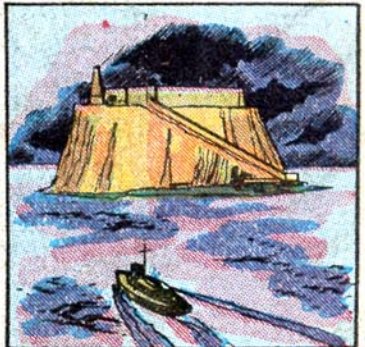
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO COME BACK HERE, CHASE! THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD, PUNK!

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW YOUR FRIEND, FATSO, IS IN THE CLINK WAITING FOR YOU!

... YOU, JOHN PAUL CHASE, HAVE LOOKED UPON BANDITRY AS A PROFESSION AND TRAVELED THE ENTIRE ROUTE! FOR THIS, THERE MUST BE A FITTING PUNISHMENT, A FACT THAT YOU, LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHERS, HAVE FAILED TO CONSIDER! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

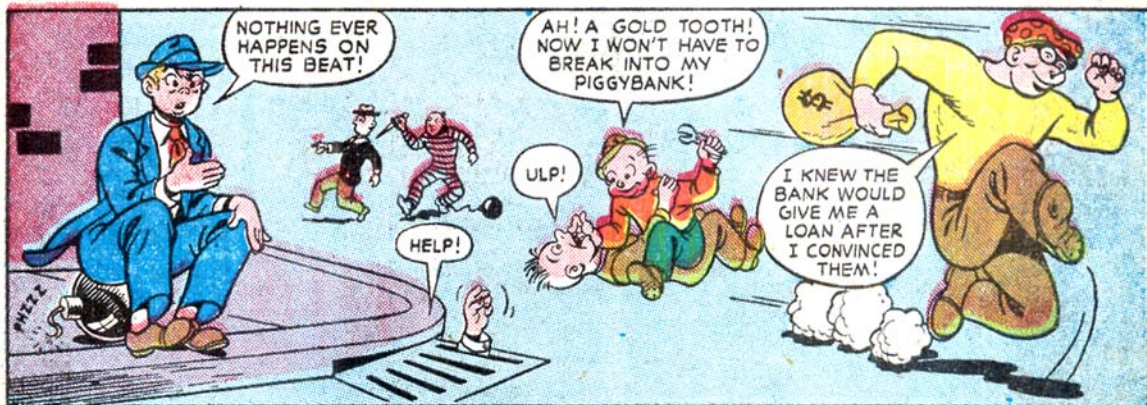
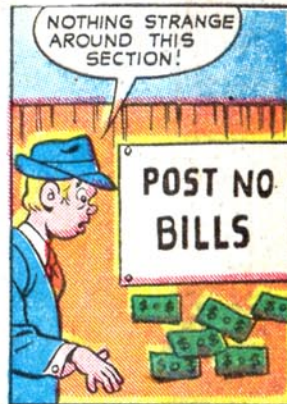
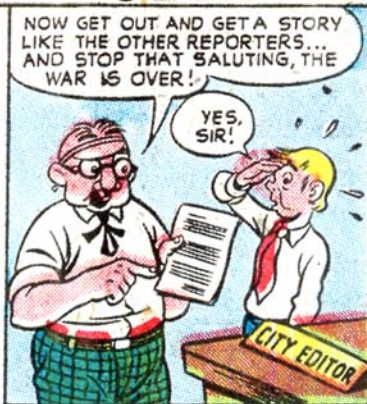
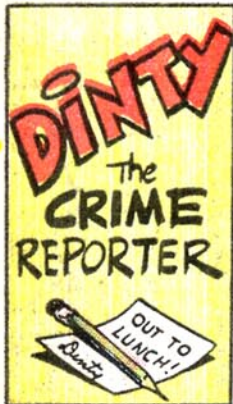


THUS, HANDCUFFED, HE WAS TAKEN BACK TO SAN FRANCISCO! BUT HIS NEW HOME IS FAR AWAY FROM HIS OLD HAUNTS, HIGH UP ON THE BLEAK ROCK ABOVE THE SHEER SIXTY-FOOT CLIFFS OF ALCATRAZ PENITENTIARY! THIS IS ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF MIS-PLACED AMBITION!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

OBEY THE LAW





"Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

Reducing Specialist Says:

LOSE WEIGHT

where it shows most

REDUCE

most any part of the body with

SPOT REDUCER

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.



Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.



Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

MAIL COUPON NOW!

THE "SPOT REDUCER" CO., DEPT. CPJ-4
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
with a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

A TRUE CRIME STORY

DEATH AND SMALL CHANGE

STEVE LEEDS sat in the room he shared with David Neary in West Philadelphia and took a few singles and some small change from his pocket.

"We're almost broke again," he said ruefully. "These stick-ups of milk wagons and jewelry stores is a rotten kinda racket."

"Ya can say that again," agreed Neary. "We work all the time and what does it get us, peanuts!"

"We're gonna quit the racket," Leeds said. He scooped the bills and small change from the table and placed them back in his pocket.

Neary began to pace the floor. "And do what?" he asked. "Go on relief? Or worse, go to work?" For a kid just out of his teens, Neary was plenty hard. It showed in his face and his arrogant attitude.

Leeds was in his middle twenties. Though he was no harder than Neary, he was more experienced. By unspoken authority, he made the decisions of policy. He sneered now. "Are you nuts, Dave?" he asked. "I mean we're gonna get outa this penny-ante racket. The next job we do is gonna pay some real jack. A grand, maybe two."

The eyes of the younger punk widened. "Yeah?" he asked in awed wonder. "We gonna rob a bank?"

"Nah," Steve Leeds replied. "This will be a pushover. There's some risk in robbing a bank. But not here. Listen, this is the setup..." Excitedly, in a hushed voice, Steve Leeds began outlining the plan he had in mind.

As was his custom, Alfred York, on the night of Friday, March 23, 1928, took a satchel of cash and bills from the cashier of the Center Theatre. The final show was now going on, for it was almost ten o'clock. No more patrons would be likely to buy any admissions, so he'd take the receipts of the day to the night bank depository a few doors down the street and allow the cashier to go home.



As he turned from the cashier's booth, Philadelphia patrolman, Clifford Wyatt, fell into step with him. "Big night, Al?" he asked. Each night Wyatt accompanied the assistant manager of the theatre to the bank.

York grinned. "I can't complain," he said. "This week's billing is very popular."

The pair turned as they left the theatre lobby and walked out from under the darkened marquee. Just at the edge of the theatre building, they came to a street, and here both men stopped. Crossing the street and coming toward them, were two friends of York's, Mrs. Jane Valentine and her pretty, seventeen-year old daughter, Elizabeth.

York hesitated and smiled as the women approached, but before he had time to call a greeting, a man with his cap pulled low over his eyes stepped from the shadows of the street. He held a revolver in the ribs of the theatre manager.

"Get 'em up," he snarled, "and hand over that dough!"

Patrolman Wyatt reached for his service weapon, but at that moment a big sedan, creeping almost soundlessly out of the darkness of the street, brushed the policeman, who was standing close to the curb. In Wyatt's momentary relaxing of his guard the thug with the gun, who of course was Leeds, grabbed for the satchel. The theatre manager dodged away and began to run.

Before York was across the street, Leeds aimed and fired. At the same moment, Officer Wyatt blazed with his own gun. An orange flash of fire, a loud report. For a second he thought he'd hit the thug, then to his horror, the officer realized that Elizabeth Valentine had stepped suddenly into his line of fire. It

was she lying on the sidewalk, a bullet having grazed her throat.

In a furious effort, Wyatt lunged toward the escaping crook, but the car was already pulling away and Leeds was on the running board. He aimed to fire again, but now crowds were collecting and in a moment more, the escape car had rounded the corner and had swept out of sight. Wyatt turned to the wounded girl. A doctor had come up and was giving her first aid. Then Wyatt saw a group collected in the street over another form lying prone on the ground. It was York, the theatre manager, and he was dead.

Neary was a reckless driver, who, if he did not crash, was almost certain to make a complete getaway. Leaving the theatre, he hung hard to the wheel, as the vehicle careened down the street. Cutting the next corner on two wheels, the car sped to the end of the block, then lost itself in a maze of streets, partly darkened.

Back into the heavy traffic of the city Neary drove, then weaving his mad trail without regard for the lives of pedestrians, he sped for the suburbs. At last he slowed down.

"We're clear of the cops for a while," he said.

"Okay," said Leeds, "pull over to the curb. We'll clean out this crate and lam back to our room."

In the comparative safety of the rooming house where they stayed, Neary switched on the room light and sank wearily into a chair.

"Some pushover," he said disgustedly.



"Whaddya griping about?" demanded Leeds angrily. "We got away, didn't we?"

"With our lives, yeah," said Neary. "But where's that grand ya was talkin' about?"

"Nuts," snarled Leeds. "Who woulda thought that fool of a manager would try to take a powder? But he ain't gonna put the finger on us now."

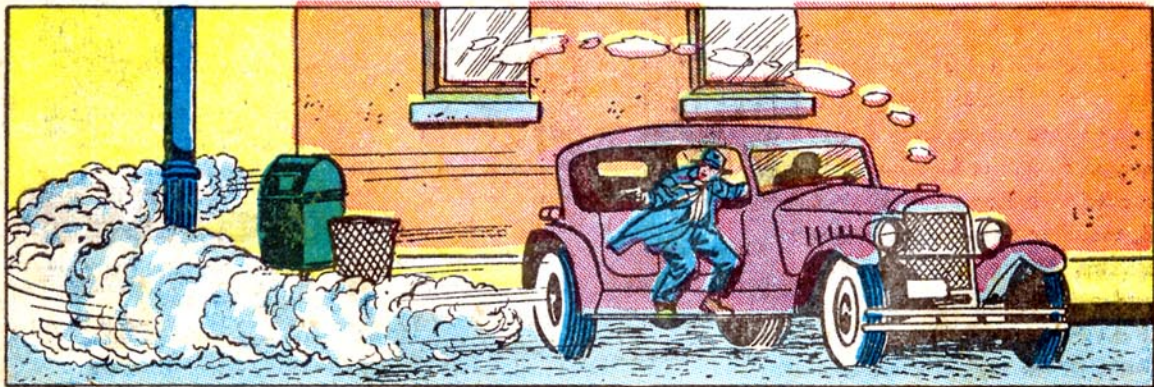
"How about the dame? And the kid that got shot?"

"Nuts again," said Leeds. "They was both so scared they'll never remember what we looked like. But we gotta separate for a long time, so nobody will see us together. Seeing us together, somebody might get ideas. Seeing us separately, even around here, nobody'd spot us."

"Now what do we do for dough?" Neary was still skeptical.

Leeds shook his head. Then his face brightened. "We got a little left. And I know a guy, the night chef in the beanery where we eat. We can knock him down for five bucks for that watch we lifted from the jewelry store. I'll go to my relatives and you can get along for a few days. Then I'll get in touch with you. I know some swell people in the Virginia hills. We can hide out there forever and not be suspected."

It seemed to them to be a neat plan and the two young punks were sure they had committed the perfect crime. But they made the single inevitable mistake that all crooks make sooner or later. The error may be one thing and may be another, but it is *always* there. Time and again it happens. The mistake is known as leaving a clue. There are always two things police look for in



solving murders. One is the motive, the other is the set of clues, or perhaps the single clue, as was the instance in this case.

Here is the pattern of events woven by the crimes committed by Leeds and Neary:

Almost at once, police found the abandoned auto, a stolen car. There were apparently no clues, except... a single price tag that read, "\$12.00, reduced from \$17.50." Painstaking checking with jewelry stores, for the tag appeared to be a jeweler's, finally found the man whose store had been robbed of a marked-down watch.

The jeweler supplied the police with the number of the watch, its make and style. A broadcast of the description brought a reward in the form of discovering the watch in a pawnbroker's shop in Pittsburgh. They found the one who pawned the watch to be Philip Rowe, the night chef at the restaurant frequented by Leeds and Neary. He unsuspectingly had purchased the timepiece from the killers, he admitted.

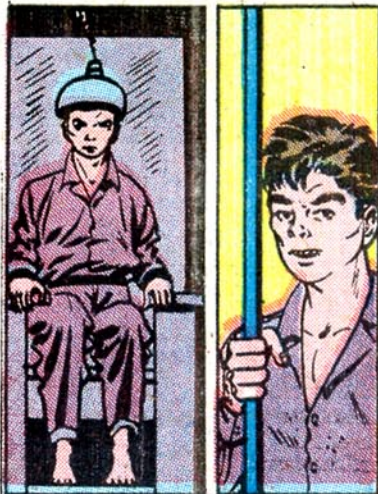
Rowe agreed to help the police in their search. They waited patiently in the restaurant for two nights. Just before midnight of the second night, Rowe motioned toward a man just entering to eat. It was Neary. The police seized him quickly. Neary refused to talk at first, but, confronted with Rowe, and reminded, too, that he stood accused of murder, Neary weakened and suddenly sobbed out his story of the killing, accusing his pal, Leeds, of the actual act of murder.

Following Neary's tip, the police traced Leeds to a small Virginia mountain town, where, with the help of Robert Johnson, the local constable, they found and surrounded the mountain cabin, during the night, where Leeds was hiding.

All night the police waited. Then, at the crack of dawn, they broke into the building. Leeds awoke with a start, tried confusedly to escape by a window, but it was of no use. The law had him cornered.

The trial took place four months after the killing of York, almost the very day on which the unfortunate Elizabeth Valentine died from the wound she received during the shooting.

The jury's decision was quick. Leeds, who did the actual killing, died in the electric chair on January 14, 1929. David Neary went to prison for life.



Thus, crimes committed for profit, instead cost each criminal, in a different way, his own life. **CRIME DOES NOT PAY!**

THE END

Get SHOP METHOD HOME TRAINING in RADIO TELEVISION & ELECTRONICS



You receive all parts, including tubes, for building this fine modern Super-heterodyne Receiver. This and other valuable standard equipment is yours to use and keep.

Let NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, a practical Technical Resident Trade School for over 40 years, train you for today's unlimited opportunities in Radio.



These FREE Books will tell you how

Trained Radio technicians are in constant and growing demand at excellent pay—in Broadcasting, Communications, Television, Public Address Systems, Research Laboratories, Home Radio Service, etc. We can train you in your spare time, right in your own home. This practical training has been developed and tested in our own Shops and Laboratories, under the supervision of experienced engineers and instructors. A free sample lesson is yours upon request—use coupon below.

You Learn by Building Equipment with Standard Radio Parts We Send You

You learn by doing. We send you complete standard equipment of professional quality for building various experimental and test units and the receiver shown above. You build many types of circuits, signal generator, low power Radio transmitter, audio oscillator, and other units. The Free Books shown above tell you more about it—send for them today!

NOW! New Professional Multitester Included

This versatile testing instrument is portable and complete with test leads, and batteries. . . . Simple to operate, accurate and dependable. With it you will be able to quickly locate trouble and adjust the most delicate circuits. . . .



VETERANS, qualified for training under the G. I. Bill, check the coupon for a Special Bulletin.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS
Los Angeles 37, Cal. - Est. 1935

MAIL OPPORTUNITY COUPON

National Schools, Dept. CP-7 (Mail in envelope or paste on postcard)
4000 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 37, California

Mail me FREE the books mentioned above including a sample lesson of your course.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Check here if veteran of World War II

OBEY THE LAW

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE



THE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE!

THOMAS PAINE
Famous Writer

WAS THE SUBJECT OF A TRIAL BY JURY IN England, Dec. 18, 1792—EVEN THOUGH HE WAS NOT UNDER ARREST NOR PRESENT FOR THE TRIAL—IN FACT HE WASN'T EVEN IN ENGLAND!

PAINE WAS CHARGED WITH SEDITIOUS LIBEL BECAUSE OF HIS CRITICISM OF THE BRITISH GOV'T IN HIS PAMPHLET "THE RIGHTS OF MAN" THE VERDICT WAS "GUILTY"



A MAN IN SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS HAS BEEN IN A HOSPITAL FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE FOR THE PAST 21 YEARS NOW HE IS SANE AND WILL HAVE TO STAND TRIAL FOR THE SAME MURDER—21 YEARS AFTER IT HAPPENED! A MASSACHUSETTS LAW STATES THAT A MAN CHARGED WITH MURDER AND FOUND INSANE—MUST STAND TRIAL IF HE IS EVER FOUND SANE!

DILLINGER'S GUN

A .45 CALIBER AUTOMATIC PISTOL CONVERTED INTO A FULL AUTOMATIC MACHINE GUN PISTOL THIS GUN IS NOW IN THE F.B.I. MUSEUM



CLIP FOR EXTRA BULLETS



WHAT WILL THEY STEAL NEXT? THIEVES STOLE 3 TONS OF SCRAP IRON! FROM A JUNKYARD IN NEWARK, N.J. THEY HAD TO TOSS IT OVER A 5 FT. FENCE! WHEN CAUGHT THEY WERE FORCED TO TOSS IT BACK!

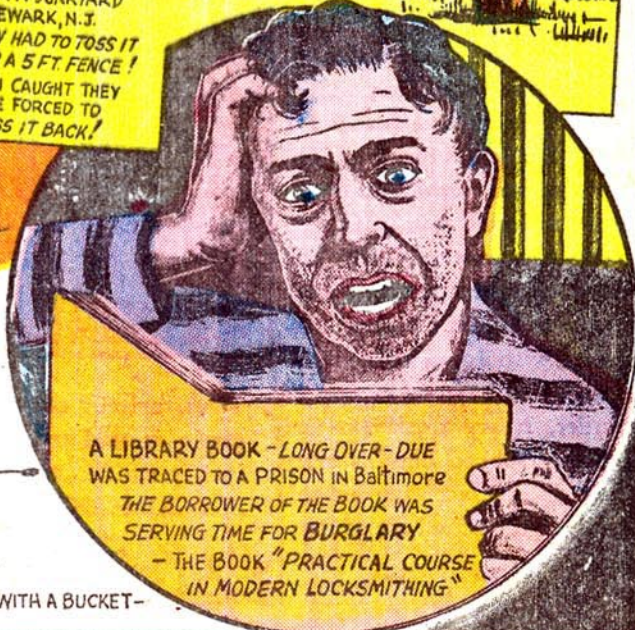


C.H. MOORE

CAPTAIN KIDD

NOTORIOUS PIRATE

WAS HANGED NOT FOR PIRACY BUT FOR MURDER! HE KILLED HIS GUNNER BY HITTING HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH A BUCKET— Trial in England May 8, 1701



A LIBRARY BOOK—LONG OVER-DUE WAS TRACED TO A PRISON IN Baltimore THE BORROWER OF THE BOOK WAS SERVING TIME FOR BURGLARY—THE BOOK "PRACTICAL COURSE IN MODERN LOCKSMITHING"

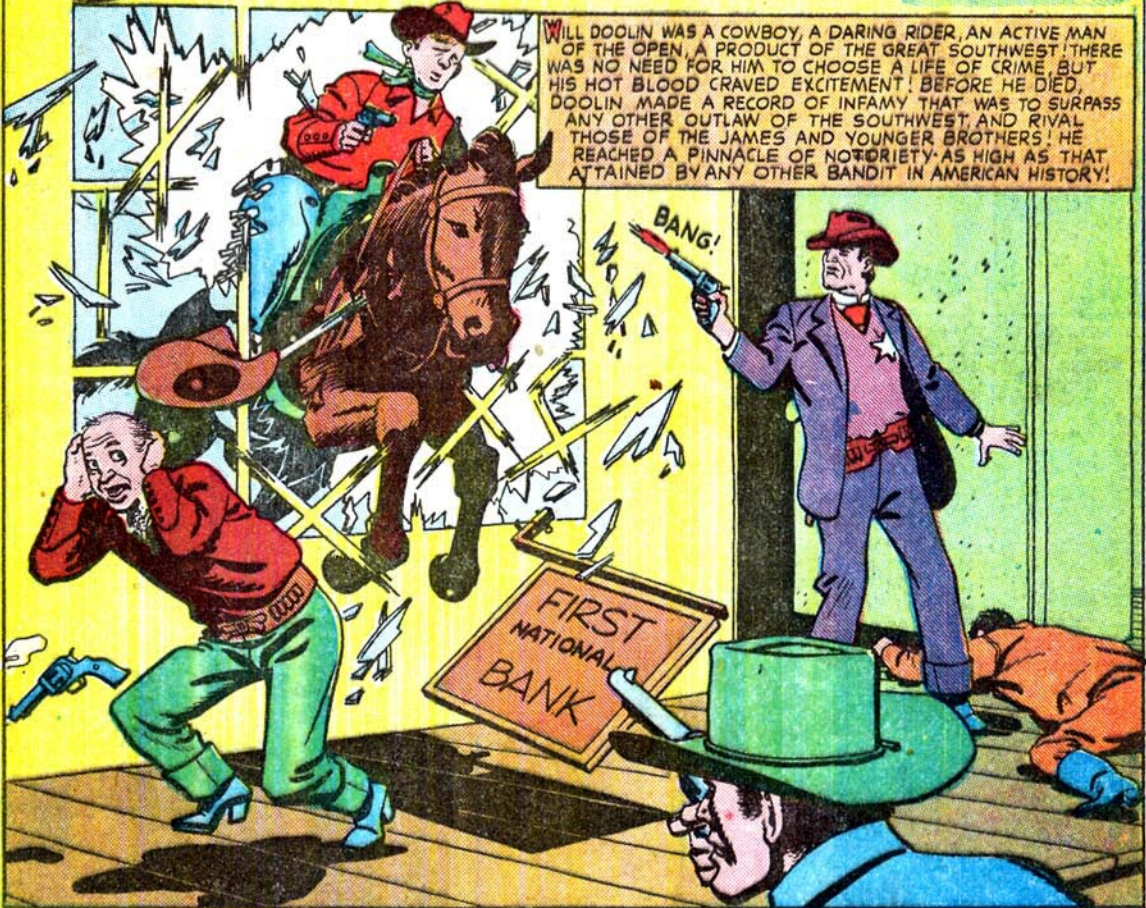
DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

WILD WILL DOOLIN

THE LAST AND ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS
OUTLAWS OF THE OLD SOUTHWEST!

BORN
1871
KILLED
1896



WILL DOOLIN WAS A COWBOY, A DARING RIDER, AN ACTIVE MAN OF THE OPEN, A PRODUCT OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST! THERE WAS NO NEED FOR HIM TO CHOOSE A LIFE OF CRIME, BUT HIS HOT BLOOD CRAVED EXCITEMENT! BEFORE HE DIED, DOOLIN MADE A RECORD OF INFAMY THAT WAS TO SURPASS ANY OTHER OUTLAW OF THE SOUTHWEST, AND RIVAL THOSE OF THE JAMES AND YOUNGER BROTHERS! HE REACHED A PINNACLE OF NOTORIETY AS HIGH AS THAT ATTAINED BY ANY OTHER BANDIT IN AMERICAN HISTORY!

IN THE FALL OF 1891, WILL DOOLIN WAS WORKING ON A RANCH IN KANSAS, BUT THE PAY WAS LITTLE, AND THE WORK HARD, ESPECIALLY IN THE BITTER COLD OF WINTER!

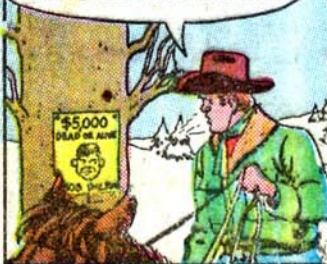
\$5,000 ON THE HEAD OF BOB DALTON! WHY, HE'S WORTH MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE! THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GOING TO TIE IN WITH HIM! BOB ALWAYS SAID ANYTIME I WANTED HE COULD USE A GOOD MAN WITH A GUN! I'LL TELL THE BOSS I'M LEAVING WHEN I GET BACK TO THE RANCH!

SURE, YOU'RE YOUNG AND YOU WANT EXCITEMENT AND EASY MONEY! BUT IT'S A ONE WAY ROAD STRAIGHT TO HADES, AND THERE'S NO TURNING BACK! YOU'RE MY BEST MAN, WILL, AND IF YOU STAY TILL SPRING, YOU'LL BE MY RAMROD!

SAVE YOUR WIND, GEORGE! MY MIND'S MADE UP! EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN TASTE! YOU KEEP YOUR SNUG, SAFE, DREARY LIFE - I'LL TAKE THE TUNE OF A SIX-GUN AND POUNDING HOOFES! I CRAVE ACTION, I TELL YOU!

SO LONG, GEORGE! YOU'LL BE READIN' ABOUT ME AND THE DALTON BOYS!

SORRY I CAN'T WISH YOU GOOD LUCK, DOOLIN, BUT YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL!



OBEDY THE LAW

WILL DOOLIN'S PROWESS WITH A GUN MADE HIM A WELCOME ADDITION TO THE DALTON GANG!

ME AND MY BROTHERS, EMMETT AN' GRATTON, HAVE FIGURED IF WE WORK FAST, WE CAN BE OUT OF TOWN BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY—YOU'RE NEW-WILL, BUT I THINK YOU CAN BE TRUSTED TO WATCH THE HORSES AND SHERIFF'S OFFICE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY YOUR HEAD NONE OVER ME, BOB! IF YOU HEAR ANY SHOOTING, PAY NO HEED, IT'LL JUST BE ME GETTING MY FIRST NOTCHES!

IF IT'S NOTCHES IN YOUR GUN YOU WANT, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCES FOR THAT WITH US!



I'M TELLING YOU, IT AIN'T SAFE FOR ANY OF US TO RIDE ALONE AROUND THESE PARTS, ANYMORE! EVERYBODY'S OUT TRYIN' TO COLLECT SOME OF THAT REWARD MONEY ON OUR HIDES!

THE TROUBLE IS, WE AIN'T GOT 'EM SCARED ENOUGH OF US! I HEAR TELL THERE AIN'T A PERSON ALIVE, WHO WOULD DARE PUT THE FINGER ON ONE OF THE JAMES BOYS!

WE'RE TOUGHER THAN THE JAMES BOYS, AND THE SOONER FOLKS LEARN IT, THE BETTER! TOMORROW WE'RE HEADING FOR COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS! THERE'S TWO BANKS IN THAT TOWN AND WE'RE TAKING THEM BOTH AT THE SAME TIME! THAT'LL PROVE WHICH GANG HAS THE MOST GUMPTION!

YOU DALTONS ARE SO ALL FIRED UP TRYING TO OUTDO THE JAMES BOYS, YOU'RE GOING TO GET ALL OF US KILLED! THAT TOWNS TOO WELL GUARDED! LET'S PICK SOMETHING EASIER!

SINCE WHEN HAVE WE HAD AN ADVISING COMMITTEE, DOOLIN? WE'RE HEADIN' FOR COFFEYVILLE, AND THAT'S FINAL! IF YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO COME ALONG, GET ON THAT SWAYBACK OF YOURS AND GET-NOW!

AFTER RIDING HARD THE NEXT DAY, OCT. 3, 1891, THE DALTON GANG HALTED FOR THE NIGHT, A FEW MILES FROM COFFEYVILLE!

SAY, BOB! WHEN YOU SAID WE'D ROB BOTH BANKS AT THE SAME TIME, YOU DIDN'T MEAN THAT, DID YOU? YOU MEANT AFTER WE DID ONE, WE'D DO THE OTHER, AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

YOU HEARD ME CORRECT THE FIRST TIME, EMMETT! HERE'S HOW WE'RE GONNA WORK IT! WHILE YOU, ME, AND DOOLIN GO FOR THE FIRST NATIONAL—GRATTON AND TWO OTHERS WILL BE WALKING INTO THE CONDON BANK AT THE SAME TIME! THE REST OF YOU BOYS WAIT FOR US AT COYOTE PASS!

I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME WAY OUT OF THIS DEAL, WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A COWARD! I'M NOT-IT'S JUST THAT I'M TOO SMART NOT TO KNOW WHEN THE ODDS ARE AGAINST ME!

MY HORSE SEEMS TO HAVE GONE LAME, BOB! YOU GO ON AHEAD AND I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU! I SAW A CHEST-NUT SORREL IN A FIELD OUTSIDE THE TIMBER THERE THAT LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT BE A STEPPER! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO TOSS A ROPE OVER HIM!

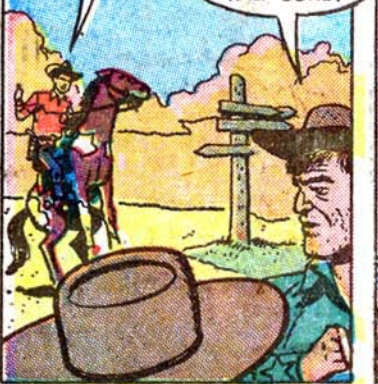
WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU AT THE FORKS, BUT DON'T BE MORE THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

I DIDN'T SEE DOOLIN ANYWHERE! HE MUST HAVE HAD TROUBLE GETTING THAT HORSE!

WE CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME WAITING FOR HIM! WE OUGHT TO GET THIS DONE BEFORE THE TOWN WAKES UP! THE MORNINGS HALF GONE!

IT WAS A SMART IDEA OF YOURS FOR US TO WEAR THESE DISGUISES, BOB! WE'D BE RECOGNIZED FOR SURE WITHOUT THEM!

I'M PLANNIN' ON SPENDIN' MOST OF THAT COIN RIGHT HERE IN COFFEYVILLE, AN' I DON'T WANT NO BANK CLERKS POINTING 'NO FINGER AT US!



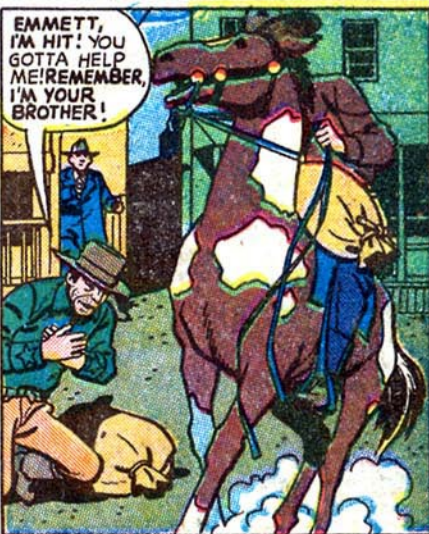
OBEY THE LAW



THOUGH THE TOWN HAD BEEN AROUSED, THE DALTONS, BY THEIR SHEER COOLNESS AND DARING, SEEMED TO JUSTIFY THEIR BOAST THAT THEY WOULD ECLIPSE THE JAMES BOYS!



SO YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR US TO COME OUT! WHAT'S THE MATTER? TOO YELLOW TO COME INSIDE TO TRY AND GET US?



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GANG WERE ALSO FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES!



OBEY THE LAW

DOOLIN, BECAUSE HE WAS JOGGING SLOWLY ALONG TOWARDS TOWN, FOOLED THE-POSSE!



THE BOYS ARE SURE KICKIN' UP A LOT OF DUST! WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S NOT MY GANG COMING- OH, OH, I SMELL TROUBLE!

HAVE YOU SEEN ANY BANDITS GO BY THIS WAY, STRANGER? THE DALTONS HELD UP THE BANKS IN TOWN, TOOK OVER THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND KILLED FOUR MEN! WE GOT ALL THREE OF THE BROTHERS, BUT SOME OF THE BAND GOT AWAY! THE SHERIFF THINKS MORE OF 'EM ARE SOME-WHERES AROUND THESE PARTS WAITING!



THE DALTONS DEAD? FROM WHAT I HEARD, THEIR GANG IS GONNA WANT REVENGE! SOMEONE SHOULD WARN DECENT FOLKS TO BE ON GUARD FOR THEIR LIVES!

I'LL JUST WHEEL ABOUT AND GO AHEAD OF YOU MEN WITH THE NEWS! MY HORSE IS FASTER THAN YOURS!



THE RUSE WORKED, AND ALL THAT AFTERNOON AND NIGHT DOOLIN SPURRED HIS HORSE ONWARD AT A TERRIFIC PACE!



THE DALTON GANG HAS ROBBED TWO BANKS IN COFFEYVILLE AND SOME OF THEM ESCAPED DOWN THIS WAY! I'M RIDING TO WARN EVERYBODY TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

THE DALTON GANG! QUICK, LET'S PUT UP A BARRICADE, IN CASE THEY COME THROUGH HERE!

I'M HEADING HOME TO THE RANCH! MY WIFE'S ALL ALONE, OUT THERE!

AT THE EDGE OF A CREEK OUTSIDE OF TOWN, DOOLIN STAYED IN LONELY CONCEALMENT FOR SEVERAL WEEKS!



\$5,000 FOR MY HEAD! I'LL BE WORTH MORE THAN THAT TO 'EM BEFORE I'M THROUGH! I'M DONE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK! I'LL GET A BAND TOGETHER THAT WILL MAKE THE DALTONS SEEM LIKE CHOIR BOYS!

THE WORST OUTLAWS IN THE SOUTHWEST FLOCKED IN TO JOIN THE DOOLIN GANG! AMONG THESE WAS WILLIAM DALTON, A COUSIN OF THE THREE BROTHERS! AN EX-POLITICIAN, WHOSE CAREER HAD BEEN RUINED BY THE COFFEYVILLE AFFAIR!



I'M OUT TO AVENGE MY 'COUSINS AND MY RUINED CAREER, DOOLIN! I'VE SWORN TO KILL EVERY LAW-MAN THAT GETS IN MY WAY!

YOU'RE A TRUE DALTON! GLAD TO HAVE YOU JOIN US! COME INSIDE AND MEET YOUR NEW PLAY-MATES!

THE DOOLIN GANG HAS BLASTED A PATH OF ROBBERY AND KILLING LONG ENOUGH! AS U.S. MARSHALL OF OKLAHOMA, I'VE PLEDGED TO WIPE THEM OUT! WITH YOUR HELP I CAN DO IT! WE CAN GET TOGETHER THE BEST BAND OF FIGHTING MEN IN THE WEST! AND NOW IS THE TIME TO SHOW OUR METTLE! WHAT DO YOU SAY, TILGHMAN, ARE YOUR MEN WITH ME?



YOU BET! ALL OF US GOT A PERSONAL SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THEM, COLONEL NIX!

ON NOV. 18, 1892, THE GANG TOOK \$8,000 FROM THE SPEARVILLE, KANSAS, BANK, BEFORE BREAKING UP FOR A LAY-OFF! DOOLIN RODE NORTH TO VISIT WITH OLD FRIENDS, WHO WERE AWARE OF HIS ACTIVITIES!



THAT'S A MIGHTY SWEET LITTLE WOMAN! LADIES ARE SOMETHING I NEVER GAVE MUCH THOUGHT TO, BUT THAT'S CHANGING RIGHT NOW!

IF YOU FOLKS WILL EXCUSE ME, I SEE SOMETHING THAT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

OBEY THE LAW



I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISS! MIND IF I SIT HERE?

NOT AT ALL! YOU'VE BEEN STAYING WITH THE WILSONS, HAVEN'T YOU? MY NAME IS EDITH DOYLE! I'M THE PREACHER'S DAUGHTER!



PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, MA'AM, WILL'S MY NAME! MY MOTHER'S NAME WAS EDITH, TOO! I'M MIGHTY PARTIAL TO IT! SHE WAS A PRETTY LITTLE THING LIKE YOU, TOO!



OH, WILL, IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT IT'S ONLY BEEN A WEEK SINCE WE MET! I NEVER DREAMED LOVE COULD SWEEP YOU OFF YOUR FEET LIKE THIS! I TOLD FATHER WE WANTED TO GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY - BUT HE WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT! HE SAID I MUST WAIT UNTIL WE KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU!

HANG YOUR FATHER! HE'S NOT THE ONLY MINISTER IN TOWN! WE'LL MARRY TOMORROW AND GO TO CHICAGO FOR OUR HONEYMOON - WHAT DO YOU SAY, DARLING?



I SAW YOUR PICTURE IN THE POST OFFICE TODAY WILL, AND I KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE? YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN I'D FIND OUT! THEY'RE BOUND TO GET YOU SOME DAY AND I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD STAND THAT!

I WAS AFRAID I'D LOSE YOU, HONEY! BUT IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPIER, I'LL QUIT, JUST AS SOON AS I CAN MAKE A REAL HAUL! THEN I'LL QUIT FOR GOOD! I PROMISE!

MANAGER NOT RESP FOR ARTIC UNLESS CL AT DESK CHECK OUT TIME 12:30

JONES LIVERY STABLES SOLICIT V PATRONA



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, THE LONGING FOR A PEACEFUL EXISTENCE ENTERED THE BREST OF THE OUTLAW! BUT CRIME IS A PATH FROM WHICH FEW CAN TURN!

HEY, DOOLIN, DO YOU WANT TO TAKE A LOOK OUT THIS WINDOW? THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOIN' ON OUT HERE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BUCK? IF YOU'VE BEEN DRINKIN' THAT HAIR TONIC AGAIN, I'LL BRAIN YOU!



WHY, THAT'S BILL TILGHMAN AND COL. NIX! IT'S A TRAP!

FIRE SOME SHOTS - I'LL WARN THE BOYS IN THE SALOON! WE'LL HEAD FOR THE STABLES! THEY'VE COME BY WAGON - THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FOLLOW US IN THAT HEAP!



WARNED BY THE FIRST SHOTS, THE GANG FOUGHT THEIR WAY SAFELY TO THE STABLES!

I PLUGGED HIM DEAD CENTER! GET THE HORSES READY, WHILE WE KEEP SHOOTING! OW-W, MY LEFT ARM!



ME AND DALTON WILL STAY AND HOLD THEM BACK! WE'LL MEET AT DUNLON'S CAVE!

WE WON'T GO AND LEAVE YOU, BOSS - YOU'RE HURT!

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, HORSE FACE!



SEE, YOU HAD NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, HORSE FACE, I CAN GET FREE FROM ANY PRISSE! SAY, WHERE'S SAMMY AN' HIS GIRL, ROSE? I ALMOST FORGOT THEM!

LAST I SAW OF THEM, HE WAS N'T BAD AND SHE WAS COVERING HIM! HECK, DOOLIN, WE AN'T GOT TIME TO SOOL WITH THEM - BESIDES, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THAT ARM TENDED TO!

OBEY THE LAW



HEY, BURT, WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'? YOU DARN YELLOW CUR, COME BACK HERE! WE'RE NOT LEAVING SAMMY AND ROSE BEHIND!

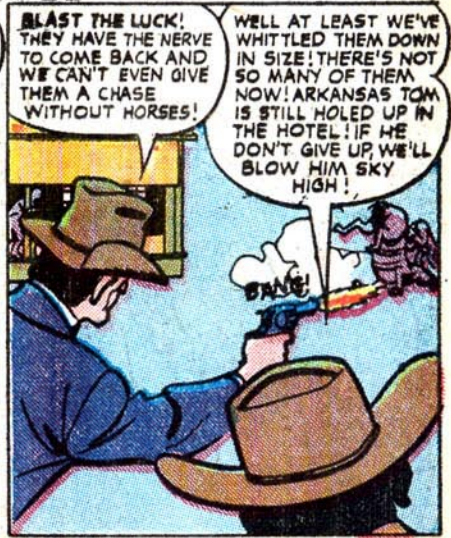
BANG!



THEY CAME BACK FOR US! SEE, I TOLD YOU THEY WOULD! I KNEW DOOLIN WOULDN'T DESERT US!

THERE'RE NO EXTRA HORSES LEFT! THEY WERE ALL KILLED IN THE SCUFFLE, SO BE READY TO GIVE 'EM A HAND WHEN THEY RIDE BY TO PULL US UP ONTO THEIR SADDLES!

SALOON



BLAST THE LUCK! THEY HAVE THE NERVE TO COME BACK AND WE CAN'T EVEN GIVE THEM A CHASE WITHOUT HORSES!

WELL AT LEAST WE'VE WHITTLED THEM DOWN IN SIZE! THERE'S NOT SO MANY OF THEM NOW! ARKANSAS TOM IS STILL HOLED UP IN THE HOTEL! IF HE DON'T GIVE UP, WE'LL BLOW HIM SKY HIGH!

BANG!



WHOA, WILL! HERE'S WHERE I GET ME A HORSE OF MY OWN! MY BACK IS BREAKING FROM RIDING WITH YOU!

MAKE IT SNAPPY, BURT, WE'VE GOTTA MAKE THE CAVE BY SUNDOWN!



GET AWAY FROM THAT MARE, YOU HORSE THIEF! THAT'S MY SON'S HORSE AND SADDLE!

WHY, GRANDPA, WHAT A BIG MOUTH YOU HAVE!

UGH..

BANG!

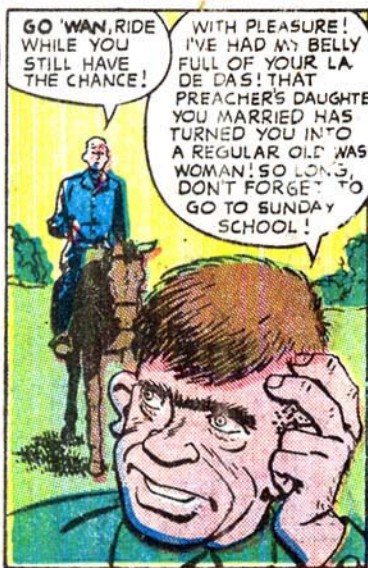


GET ON THAT HORSE, YOU DARN FOOL!



THERE'S YOUR SHARE, BURT! NOW LET'S SEE YOU DRAG YOUR COWARDLY CARCASS OUT OF MY SIGHT! IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN, I'LL PLUG YOU... YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THAT OLD MAN! YOU JUST TOOK IT OUT ON HIM, BECAUSE I MADE YOU GIVE UP YOUR HORSE TO SAMMY!

AIN'T YOU GETTIN' MIGHTY FINIKY ALL OF A SUDDEN?



GO 'WAN, RIDE WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!

WITH PLEASURE! I'VE HAD MY BELLY FULL OF YOUR LA DE DAS! THAT PREACHER'S DAUGHTER YOU MARRIED HAS TURNED YOU INTO A REGULAR OLD WASH WOMAN! SO LONG, DON'T FORGET TO GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL!



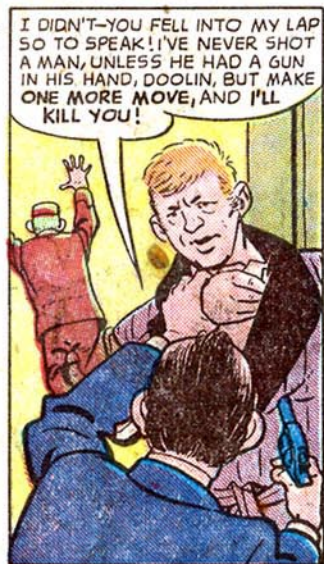
AFTER THE POSSE'S RAID, THE GANG SPLIT UP AND BILL IMMEDIATELY RODE TO HIS WIFE'S DISTANT HOME!

THAT'S A FINE BOY YOU HAVE THERE, MR. ROGERS!

EDITH, I CAME AS QUICKLY AS I COULD! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME KNOW?

HOW COULD I, WILL? I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACH YOU!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

BEHIND BARS, THE LEGENDARY WILL DOOLIN PROVED TO BE A FASCINATING MAN, AND HIS TALES OF OUTLAW DEEDS BROUGHT HIM MUCH ATTENTION AND ADMIRATION... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE SPOKE OF HIDDEN TREASURE!

YOU SURE CAN TELL 'EM, WILL!

I WOULD NEVER THINK A GENT LIKE YOU HAD OVER 30 NOTCHES ON YOUR GUN!

ARE YOU REALLY GONNA SHOW US WHERE YOU HID ALL THAT MONEY?

SURE, IT'S RIGHT HERE ON THE MAP, BUT IT'S NO GOOD WITHOUT THE KEY... AND I'M NOT TELLING THAT YET!

HEY, DOOLIN! WHAT'S ALL THE MOANIN' ABOUT... YOU SICK?

OW... OW... THIS PAIN! I'M DYING! I WON'T LAST TILL MORNING! COME CLOSE, SHORTY... YOU'VE BEEN GOOD TO ME! I'M GONNA TELL YOU WHERE THE KEY...

ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I'LL KILL YOU! NOW UNLOCK THIS CELL DOOR, QUICK!

SURE, SURE, DOOLIN! ONLY DON'T KILL OLD SHORTY! I'VE GOT A WIFE AND A BOY SAME AS YOU, REMEMBER?

TO CREATE CONFUSION, DOOLIN FREED THE OTHER PRISONERS, AND THEN FLED INTO THE NIGHT!

JUMP OFF, OR I'LL KILL YOU— AND BE DARN QUICK ABOUT IT!

YEH—BE GLAD TO, ONLY DON'T SHOOT, MISTER! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!

EDITH—BE QUIET! IT'S ME, WILL! DON'T MAKE A SOUND! HOW QUICK DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET READY TO LEAVE HERE? CAN YOU MAKE IT IN HALF AN HOUR?

DARLING, YOU'RE FREE! I WAS WORRIED SICK WHEN THEY CAUGHT YOU! IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A MINUTE TO GET DRESSED!

DARLING, I'LL WALK AHEAD UNTIL WE CROSS THE CREEK, THEN YOU DRIVE THE BUGGY AFTER ME! THEY MAY BE OUT THERE WAITIN' FOR ME IN THE BUSHES!

BE CAREFUL, WILL, PLEASE!

THROW UP YOUR HANDS, DOOLIN, YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

GET DOWN, EDITH, AND STAY DOWN! IF I DON'T SHOOT MY WAY FREE NOW, WE'LL NEVER GET TO SEE THE EAST!

OH, WILL—PLEASE DON'T DRAW—THEY'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!

ARGH!

HE ASKED ME TO GIVE HIS WIFE THIS BEFORE HE DIED! DOOLIN LEARNED TOO LATE THAT THERE WAS NO TURNING BACK!

OH, WILL... WILL... WILL... DARLING, SPEAK TO ME, WILL!

THE END

Incredible!

a NYLON sweater that

- Looks and feels like fine Cashmere—Warm as wool!
- Wears and wears and wears—better than any sweater ever made!
- Washes and dries in a jiffy—just like your Nylon hosiery!
- Holds its shape for the life of the sweater—no blocking or framing needed!
- Shrinkproof! Mothproof! Mildewproof! Non-Allergic!

AND PRICED
AT ONLY

\$4.98

NEVER BEFORE a sweater like this

This is one of those postwar dreams come true! A sweater, made with a brand new DuPont Nylon fibre, that looks almost exactly like the finest Cashmere wool, that you can rough around in all day, wash in the evening with your hosiery, undies, (or even throw in a washing machine) hang up to dry without framing or blocking, and wear again in the morning bright and fresh and new-looking! It won't scratch or itch. It's the ideal all-season sweater.

It's really NEW. And a top headliner on the hard-to-get parade. A one-day sellout number when recently introduced in a famous Fifth Avenue Fashion shop at \$5.98!

Here is your chance to buy direct from the maker at substantial saving! If for any reason this sweater does not come up to our claims—money back without question!

SLIPOVER STYLE ONLY

COLORS: WHITE—MAIZE—BABY
BLUE—BABY PINK—BLACK

SIZES: 34 TO 40 INCLUSIVE →

RAYMERE

745 Fifth Ave.

New York 17, N. Y.

AS A GIFT...

...just about the Newest... Prettiest...

Most Practical... Most Appreciated... Ever!

RAYMERE—745 Fifth Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me this lovely Nylon Sweater that looks like Cashmere and wears better than wool. On arrival, I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not thrilled and delighted, I may return sweater in 10 days for refund. (If prepaid, we will pay postage. Do not send cash.)

NAME _____ Size _____

ADDRESS _____ Color _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ Check or M.O.

AMERICA'S GREATEST Zipper BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

BILLFOLDS ARE PRINTED IN
Breath Taking Colors!

Your Choice
\$1.98
PLUS TAX



Style 536—Mexican Girl



Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene

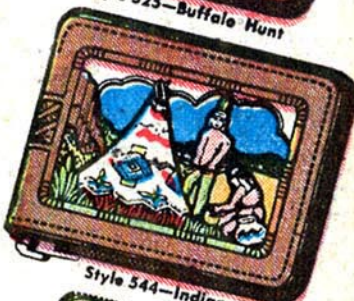


Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



Style 520—Hula Girl

SENSATIONAL VALUE: A handsome all-around Zipper Billfold brightly decorated in scintillating colors. Illustrations shown herewith are faithful reproductions showing the beautiful colored scenes embossed on these billfolds. Can't rub off. Other exclusive features include Built-in Zipper Change Purse, Deluxe Pass Case and a roomy Currency Compartment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Rush your order and picture choice on the coupon below.



Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535—Texas Ranger



Style 548—Covered Wagon

Social Security Plate only 35¢



You can have this beautiful three Color Social Security Plate with your billfold for only 35¢ extra. Price includes engraving of your Social Security Number, your full name and address and your phone number. Send 35¢ in coin on separate sheet of paper with above information and we'll ship postage prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon With Your Billfold Selection!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2355 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
Gentlemen: Rush me the Saddle Type beautifully colored Zipper Billfold in the picture choice indicated below. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus fed. tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival. I must be fully satisfied or I can return the billfold within ten days for refund.

MY BILLFOLD SELECTION—38 (Give style number and subject)

If more than one Billfold is being ordered state how many here.

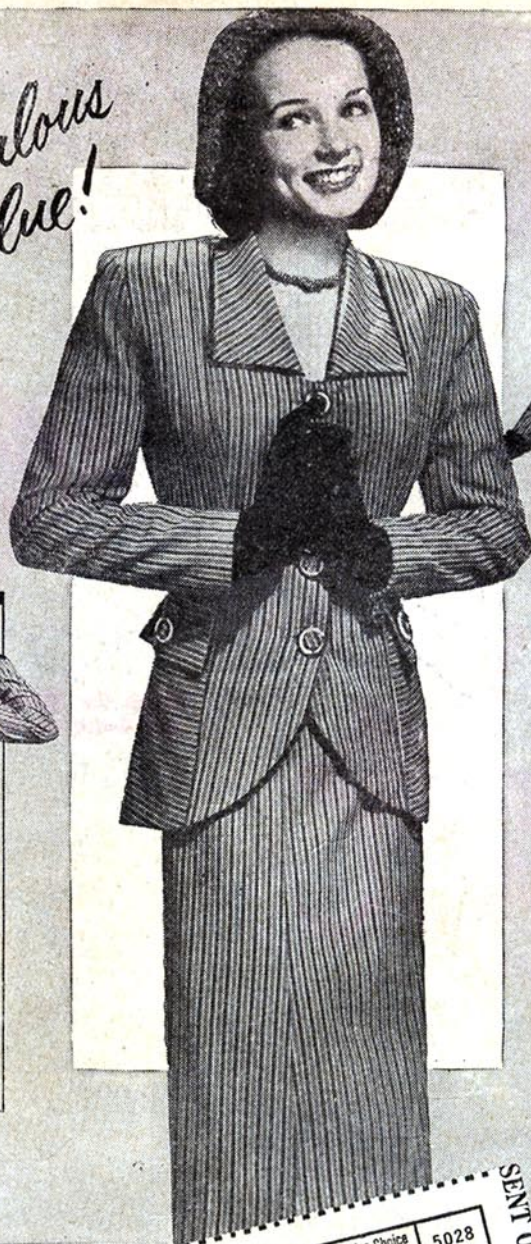
MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

*Fabulous
value!*

ONLY
\$6.98



Just look at this marvelous two-piece suit—then look again at the astounding Broadway Fashions price! Only \$6.98! "Unbelievable" you'll say—for that's what everyone says! Beautifully tailored new longer jacket with softly rolled collar, important looking pocket flaps. Gored skirt with zipper closing. Crisp spun rayon. Sizes 9-11-13-15-17; 14-16-18-20; 38-40-42-44. Rush coupon.

GREY, GREEN, BLUE, BROWN, BLACK, NAVY, ROSE OR AQUA WITH CONTRASTING STRIPES

Broadway Fashions Dept. 51-07
599 Broadway, New York 12, N.Y.

Send this lovely dress on approval. I'll pay postman. \$6.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not delighted, I may return dress for refund within ten days. If prepaid, we pay postage. Do not send cash.

Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice	5028

(print)
NAME _____ ZONE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL

SEND NO MONEY

ORDER DIRECT
BY MAIL
FROM...

Broadway Fashions

599 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 12, NEW YORK

NEW Swiss Chalet Whirling Electric Clock

NEW! DIFFERENT! SENSATIONAL!
Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!
Here's the PERFECT TIMEPIECE!

Its Guaranteed
only \$3.69
2 for \$6.95

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6 1/4 inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

Precision ELECTRIC CLOCK is Accurate and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock



Colorful Whirling Disc Revolves Continuously



Native Bird Adds a Quaint Decorative Touch



Realistic-looking Beautifully Colored Pot of Flowers Adorns Each Side of Chalet



Ornamental Deer's Head Is Mounted Over Clock Dial

Don't be disappointed! Don't pass up this buy of a lifetime and be sorry afterwards. Rush your order for one or more Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks today while the supply is still available. First come, first served. Just mail your order on the handy coupon below.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT. 4735
 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postman only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival with the understanding that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the clock within 10 days for refund.

Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me _____ clocks @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal tax (\$8.34).